

# THE TIMES.

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[WHOLE NO. 24.]

## In Memoriam.

BY JAMES S. WATKINS.

Written for, and most respectfully inscribed to the memory of, Mrs. Maggie Holmes, of Philadelphia, Pa.; who, having faithfully run her earthly race, has triumphantly soared to that blissful haven of rest, where the tear of anguish never disturbs the tranquillity of the soul.

A fair young girl, put forth in early Spring, and blossomed amidst the gorgeous splendor of youth, when the fullness of life was upon her, and she was the joy of all who knew her. Her life was a life of purity, and her death a death of peace.

That day will come, and with it will come the day when the soul of the departed will be reunited to the body, and the life will be renewed. And then, O Lord, thy grace to know, and how the right—when earth's life is given, to dwell, eternal, with the saints of heaven.

## Fortune Telling.

Or, *dealing between by Scientific Astrologers.*

BY JAS. S. WATKINS.

I was not a little amused as well as surprised, a few evenings since, on hearing a certain gentleman and a couple of ladies discuss the truthfulness of a certain Astrologer, who, as it were, had dropped in our midst (perhaps from one of the planets) proclaiming wonderful truths pertaining not only to *Love*, its longings, disappointments and success, but the future prospects of our political men as foreseen, according to Egyptian Astrology, by the planets under which, it is said, each one made his advent in the world; and in fact as many other self-deceiving absurdities entirely too numerous here to enumerate; all of which seems to be taken in real good earnest and faith by many of our, would be otherwise, talented gentlemen and ladies; I am only pained and sorry to see my fellow creatures show so plainly their *weak points*.

The first lady commenced advancing the idea that "a certain wise Egyptian Astrologer," I believe *Dregon* is his name—was among us forecasting wonderful truths in our lives—of course they were *wonderful*—and that he was doing so not as the generality of fortune tellers do—by cards, marks on the hand, *noles*, &c., but on the *firmness* and *sediments* of tea-cups—but by the charge of certain planets under which certain individuals are said to have made their advent among us, and that there was a science in his teachings which none, save himself, could understand, and that he told none but *truth* realities, yet to visit each member of our enlightened community.

The second lady in speaking of the accuracy in which he told the "fortune" (I should say *unfortunate*) of a certain fair dame—said: "She was in *love*—of course she was—who ever heard of a fortune commencing other than with *love*?"—and laboring under a great depression of spirits, being caused by her lover—a certain *light complexioned gent*—proving wholly unworthy of her notice;—and that he was, also, somewhat "cast down" because of her being acquainted with his *dishonest* and *dilatatory* notions &c."

I might go on in this way for an hour more, but as I do not think it worth the while—I will contract the same as much as I can. The above would not have been credited by my friends as much as it had not both the lady and *light complexioned gent* been of foreign land—and merely on a visit among us;—of course Mr. *Dregon* "knew" nothing concerning either;—he being a native of our own soil!"

I am not a believer in any such superstitious humbuggy—and yet I have no right whatever—not knowing Mr. *Dregon's* science, &c., to condemn him—he may have a way to tell to the world such wonders—yet I, for one, cannot believe in him. When Fulton first set afloat his little craft upon the Hudson River, propelled by steam, it was wonderful;—when he first invented the *practical* use of steam, it was also wonderful; yet no one had the slightest right to condemn his inventions, because he did not see how it was done. It was known, a hundred

years before Fulton existed, that the Marquis of Worcester had discovered the expansive powers of steam; and inventions, suggested by this discovery, had been made from time to time, down to the great improvement on the steam engine by Watt; but, as yet, no practical use had been made of steam in propelling boats. Experiments had been made in England, Scotland and the United States, but success had virtually failed, until Mr. Fulton assisted by the late Chancellor Livingston, brought the invention to such a state of perfection in 1807, as to propel a boat through the water at the rate of five or six miles an hour, and to satisfy the philosophers about him, that now, something practical had been effected.

There were many who laughed at Mr. Fulton—and pronounced him deranged—yet, it was because they knew not in what manner his invent on worked. Just so when Benj. Franklin called down the lightning from the murky clouds by the aid of a kite—he was said to be crazed by many; but now see what has grown out of his invention,—not only our many cities, but the world rejoices—and has become *useful* under his mighty power. Apropos—of Astrology, &c.—no more can we expect pure water from an impure fountain, than any good whatever, from vile and evil teachings. Why do we not reason with ourselves before entering one of these infamous dens to learn our future destiny—from one no more capable of telling us than a child? I am sure if all who daily visit these *handshakes* would do so, they would turn from them with utter disgust and contempt.

Mr. Locke, in one of his essays, describes the alleged *inferiority* of the reasoning powers of brutes to their inability of abstracting or making general ideas; but other writers doubt whether *man* ever make such; and most of them admit that all animals reason by analogy, because old ones are more sagacious than young ones, and because few of them incur a second time a danger they have once experienced.

Locke's doctrine, that we have no innate ideas and that all our ideas are confounded of sensations, was previously taught by *Gassend* and *Hobbes*.

"Eternal objects," says Mr. Locke, "furnish the mind with the idea of sensible qualities; and the mind furnishes the understanding with ideas of its own operations."

Legislators teach five rules of conception, or perfect reflection, as follows:—

1st. Conceive of things *clearly* and *distinctly* in their own natures.

2nd. Conceive of things *completely* in all their parts.

3rd. Conceive of things *extensively* in all their kinds.

4th. Conceive of things *orderly*, or in a correct method.

5th. Conceive of things *comprehensively* in all their properties and relations.

Hence every perfect idea includes clearness, completeness, extent and system or order, and comprehensiveness.

I have said Astrology—as taught by all fortune-tellers—is a humbug—so it is an error, a deception of the worst kind, because it connects *certainties* with mere *probabilities*; yet it is not such an error as ignorant, very ignorant though popular writers would make it. For example, no astrologer views the heavens in making predictions; but merely consults an ephemeris, for it seldom happens that one half the planets are above the horizon, and, if so, no eye could fix their positions. Nor is the erection of a horoscope of the twelve houses, or equal divisions, an affair of calculation, but it is formed in a few minutes. Only the slightest knowledge of addition or subtraction is required, and the *pompous nonsense* in books and novels proves, to demonstration, that the art practised by these writers—and belched forth by our modern fortune-tellers—is altogether distinct from knowledge of their subjects.

Astrology, prophecy, &c., imply *fact*; but the sad mistake arises from this principle, that all possible events are within a certain probability. If, then, 100 events are foretold with various probabilities of coming to pass, a certain number, as half, or two-thirds, must always happen as foretold. The means merely relieve the prophet from the palpable imposture of inventing his prognostics. One means is as good as another for this deception on the understanding; and whether 100 probable events are foretold by the sediments of tea-cups, planets, entrails of birds, shuffling of cards, dreams,

pricking in a book, or moles on the body, some 20, 40, 50, or 60, are equally likely to come to pass; though this is not because the prophet knows our future life, for in reality he knows not as much as we do ourselves.

There are two species of necessity often confounded and mingled, physical and moral, but generally distinct. The laws of nature are imperative, and hence the government of physical necessity; but the moral, social, and personal relations of man are *different* to nature and therefore perfectly free.

It is proper to distinguish between facts of certainty, and what is called by our Astrologers—*fact*. A thing is, undoubtedly, what it is, and surely is not another thing. This is a mere *fact*. An event happens one day, and not two days. This also, is a mere *fact*—and nothing but a mere *fact*. But the causes, or actions and reactions, are independent of each other, and various in kind; and therefore the production, or event, is distinct from any of the preceding causes taken separately, while each of them are independent of the others. To constitute *fact* or destiny, the causes which go before the result must be as necessary as it, and concurring for that special purpose.—There is a general *certainty* that there must always be some result; but some result is not a special result, which, therefore, is not necessary.

I would say more, but I believe I have given my reasons why I do not believe in Astrologers &c., and now with a desire that all who may read the latter portion of this, might be, solid composition will profit thereby—may I in Friendship, Love and Truth—say adieu!

## Thy Sadness grieves Me.

BY ELLEN S.

Sweet maiden, whither dost thou go?  
Can't music come from that strain?  
Come, lovely girl, come now look glad,  
But sad remembrance from thy brain.

It grieves me to the heart to see  
The rose fade from thy lovely cheek;  
Yes, yes, methinks it must not be,  
And yet thy eyes sad tears speak.

Turn from those wretched thoughts away—  
Turn, turn to heaven above;  
Weep not for things that soon decay,  
But smile, for God is love!

## SANTA ANNA'S RESIDENCE BURNED.

At St Thomas, where General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, Ex-Dictator of Mexico, is living in splendid retirement, some mischievous or vindictive persons set fire to some of the buildings on his property, and they were entirely destroyed. If there had been a breeze blowing at the time the town of St. Thomas, it is thought, would have been devastated.

Here is a reminiscence of former times, narrated by Col. B., who is full to overflowing of good stories: In ancient times—that is some twenty years ago—shortly after the State House in Indianapolis was built, it was proposed that a thermometer should be put for the Hall, and at expense not exceeding three dollars. This motion brought the distinguished member from—county to his feet who eloquently inveighed against "spending" the hard earnings of the people in that way; and besides, Mr. Spenser, if we had that thermometer, I don't believe that—some who knows how to read the cussed thing up."

Mrs. Partington addressed Isaac, while eating a dish of strawberries, thus: "How grand you are growing; by and by you will want to live at the Brevier House, and live on umbrella icecream. You mustn't be so glutinous dear, I don't like to see a little boy with such velocity of appetite."

Two old maids conversing with a young lady who was about to be married, one exclaimed petulently: "Well, if you will do it you must bear the responsibility."

"Certainly, I expect to" was the significant reply.

It is said that a Chinaman, no matter where he finds himself, is never perplexed. He always has his cue.

## RELIGIOUS WORLD.

GENERAL STATISTICS OF METHODISM.

We find in the Irish *Eccelesia* a general statistical view of Methodism, containing some what late American statements of the kind, so far as relate to British Methodism, but also erring respecting American Methodism. With such corrections as we can give, the following outlines are probably correct:

I. 1759. Parent Wesleyan Methodist Church, Total number of Church Members in England, Wales and Scotland, at the Conference of 1859, .....	292,755
Increase in ditto this year, .....	15,469
1717. In Ireland, 1859, .....	18,731
Increase this year, .....	3,009
1759. Foreign Missions in 1859, .....	63,105
1854. French Conference, .....	1,436
1854. Australian Conference, .....	28,138
1818. Canada Conference, .....	55,295
Eastern British American Conference, .....	11,876
Members on trial in 1859, .....	12,259

Total under the care of the Parent Church, 729,411  
Total number of Ministers, .....

Including about 15,000 Lay Preachers.

II. The following are all-branches from the Parent Stock. They all hold Methodist doctrine and usages, but differ from it in matters of Church Government:

1797. Methodist New Connection, say 28,000	
1819. Primitive Methodists, .....	12,800
1857. United Free Church Methodists, .....	43,000
1819. Wesleyan Reformers, .....	12,000
1818. Bible-Christian Methodists, .....	19,000
1817. Primitive Wesleyans in Ireland, .....	14,000

Ministers in all these in 1859, .....

Including about 15,000 Lay Preachers.

Total number of Methodists of all branches in Great Britain and Ireland, .....

Total number of Methodist Ministers, .....

Including about 30,000 Lay Preachers, and probably about 60,000 Leaders.

## III. American Methodism.

Methodist Episcopal Church, (North), .....	971,498
Methodist Episcopal Church, (South), .....	709,090
Methodist Episcopal Church, Canada, .....	17,575
American Wesleyan Methodists, .....	26,000
African Methodist Episcopal Church, .....	20,000
African Methodist Episcopal Zion Ch., .....	6,243
Albright Methodists, .....	39,000

Total no. of Methodist Church members in America, (all branches), .....

Total number of Ministers in America, .....

Add British Methodism, as above, .....

2,591,395

This does not include the increase in several of the Methodist branches for the present year, or nearly thirty thousand members on trial in England, or the increase in Mission Stations, or in Australia or Canada; nor the increase in the Methodist Episcopal Church, North and South, for the year. We are satisfied that the aggregate is one hundred thousand, or more, below the true figure, when we estimate the Church-membership of Methodism throughout the world as *two million seven hundred and fifty thousand persons*. According to this time it shall be said, What hath God wrought?—Surely there is no enchantment against Jacob, or divination against Israel."

## LUTHERAN MISSIONS IN LIBERIA.

The Rev. M. Officer, the exploring missionary of the Lutheran Church to Africa, writes from Monrovia, Liberia, that he has just finished the survey of the one hundred acres of mission lands granted by the government of Liberia.

President Benson gave the most hearty assurance that he would do all he could to further the design of this mission.

The name of Muhlenberg has been fixed on for the first station. A small school will soon be commenced.

## ISRAELITES IN MOROCCO.

The number of Jews in Morocco is stated by a Jewish paper to be at present one hundred and fifty thousand, of whom eight thousand are in Morocco, seven thousand in Fez. Since the war between Spain and Morocco, there has been a considerable revival in commerce, and the Israelites are carrying on quite a lucrative business.

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

A memorial is signed by many members of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection to the General Conference next to convene at Pelton, Oswego county, N. Y., on the first Wednesday of October, praying to have the present rule upon the secret societies continued, or some other one enacted that shall be equally restrictive and vigorous, as the petitioners regard it inconsistent with their duties to God and Christianity to join or hold fellowship with secret oath bound societies.

## CHRISTIANITY IN WESTERN AFRICA.

In the islands and on the main land of Western Africa, the power of the Gospel is seen and felt by the native population. Of the commencement and progress of a single mission established by the Presbyterian Board, that in *Corisco* affords a marked example.—*Says the Macdonald:*

"Rev. Messrs. Mackey and Simpson, and Mrs. Simpson, commenced a mission in *Corisco* about ten years ago, and already the most happy results have followed these labors—Scores of the young men and women on that island can now read and understand the Word of God. The great mass of the people have acquired some knowledge of the way of salvation, and a large number of them, especially during the last year, have been brought to embrace Jesus Christ as their Saviour. It is very remarkable, too, that women have shared largely in this work of grace. One of the missionaries makes special mention of the fact, that in several of the villages the women had banded together, and of their own accord established daily prayer-meetings, which they attend with great regularity."

## AN IMPORTANT REPORT.

Formerly no Christian church in Russia, except the State church, was permitted to receive converts from Mohammedanism or Paganism. Recently the Emperor has authorized the Governor of the Caucasus to allow clergyman of all tolerated denominations to receive any converts after having given the declaration that they did not belong before to the orthodox Russian Church.

## PERSECUTION IN CHINA.

It is stated, in recent letters from China, that the present war with England and France has produced an extraordinary burst of fanaticism against the Christian religion.—The anti-Christian party is led by the Chinese army, Sang-Ku-lia-Sing, who is the author or promoter of a renaissance against all concessions to the Christian powers. In this memorial it is stated that "the Christian religion is utterly subversive of good morals. They make use of false doctrine imputed to Jesus, to poison the minds of the simple, and employ Chinese gold and silver to corrupt the hearts of the intelligent." The Chinese government has published an imperial statute, pronouncing the punishment of death by strangulation against all Europeans who shall teach, and all Chinese who shall adopt, the Christian religion.

## MISSIONS OF THE UNITED BRETHRENN.

The only missionary of this denomination in Africa is about to return to the United States on account of ill-health, but two other missionaries, one of whom is a colored man, have been appointed in his stead.

## THE REGULAR BAPTISTS IN AMERICA.

The American Baptist Almanac for 1861 gives the following summary of the statistics of the several Associations of the Calvinistic Baptist Church for the current year:

Churches.	Baptisms.	Members.
United States, 12,371	72,080	1,020,112
Nova Scotia, 135	1,539	13,057
New-Brunswick, 113	430	7,705
Canada, 227	1,232	13,715
West India Islands, 200	1,800	33,250

Total in N. A., 13,046 77,111 1,091,167

A comparison with the statistics of the preceding year gives the following results: United States, increase 25,822; Nova Scotia, increase about 1,215; New Brunswick, 1,133; Canada, increase 515. From the West India Islands the same number is reported as last year. The German, Dutch, and Swedish Churches of the United States report together an increase of about 100.

Many a man worth a million of dollars, is utterly worthless



### AMONG THE BOOKS.

FINAL MEMOIRALS OF THOMAS HOOD, collected, arranged and edited by his Daughter; with a Preface and Notes by his son; published by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

The knowledge of readers as to the beautiful life and sterling character of that Prince of Wits, poor Tom Hood, has not been limited, thanks to the good taste of numerous writers who have built up the interest of their memoirs and reminiscences upon anecdotes and memoranda of him, yet the fullest, heartiest, warmest and truest history yet written of that genial man is the delightful account just given to the world by the son and daughter of the Poet. The *Memoirs of Thomas Hood*, collected, arranged and Edited by his Daughter, with a Preface and Notes by his son, will become to the admirers of Hood their best record of the genius, geniality and generosity of the man. The children of the Poet have wisely chosen to make him, as far as possible, his own biographer, the means and material at their disposal for that purpose being not inconsiderable in quantity and very precious in kind. Accordingly we find the volumes made up of letters addressed to intimate friends, recollections of conversation and table-talk, literary anecdotes, and fragments from Hood's uncollected writings, the whole connected together by a modest thread of explanation and comment, derived from their recollections of a father who was the playfellow of their childhood, and who made them his close companions to the last. We could fill volumes with touching extracts portraying the tenderness and fidelity of that father's care, and the kindness and benevolence of his intercourse with the world. Messrs. Ticknor & Fields have conferred a lasting obligation upon American readers by their prompt re-issue of this work. Their characteristic generosity allows to Hood's children a share in every copy sold. The volumes are characteristically illustrated from Hood's own sketches. 2 vols. 16mo. Price \$1 75.

THE WILD SCOTCH OF INDIA.—By Capt. Henry Shakespeare, published by Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

This is a very wonderful and a very amusing book. "Captain Shakespeare," says the London Literary Gazette, "is a mighty hunter, and evidently believes that the chief duty, or at all events, the chief glory of a man, is to fight with wild beasts in the forests of India. The jungle is, in the captain's eye, the best possible security against the temptations of youth," and he proves that it is a Christian duty to slay tigers in India's magnificent forests. We can pardon the wild eccentricities of a man who, ever since the year 1831, has been fighting with panthers and elephants, bears and wild boars, and who in spite of many broken bones and many marvelous escapes is still pursuing his old vocation, and is capable of riding one hundred miles a day on horseback. He is a more exciting hunter than even the forest Gordon, Cumming, or Gerard. 1 vol. 16mo. Price 75 cents.

WOMAN AND WATER: OR, THE SARACENS IN RACKET; WITH MAP OF THE ROUTE, AND NINE ILLUSTRATIONS. WOOD—By Alfred R. Street. New York: M. Bodley; Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

This is a charming volume of adventure, by one who, while a graceful sketcher, painter and poet, these very desirable qualifications in a work like the present, is also to the "manner" born as a hunter and adventurer among the scenes described. Mr. Street is one of Nature's true poets. Born and nurtured while in the evocative din of colonial forests, and trained to track the bear and hunt the deer amid their fastnesses, his whole nature is infused with hearty enthusiasm, while his writings are instinct with animation and picturesqueness. The present dashing volume carries us to the wild African bush country, and pictures the hunter's adventures within its changeable borders. The Saracens, Lakes and the Racket, wild, rugged, and in one view, desolate, regions, how poetical, picturesque, animated, varied and vivid they become by the touch of our author's pen, we shall not attempt to describe. We will say, however, that we have never read a more agreeable book of a creature. It could hardly fail to be so, coming from such an author, and picturing a locality so singularly attractive to the lover of nature, the sketcher, the painter or the angler. So well is the volume appreciated that it has gone to a third edition in as many weeks. Dandelion Price \$1.25.

NARRATIVE AND ADVENTURES OF TRAVELERS IN AFRICA.—By Chas. Williams. Profusely Illustrated. New York: Dick & Fitzgerald.

Books of adventure are unquestionably in the fashion. The reader will observe that the present is the third we are called upon to notice in this one article. Nor is it the least entertaining of the three. Africa is a land to which our country, both South and North, is anxiously looking. Pilgrims once said that Africa is constantly bringing forth some new thing, and certainly, with the facts circulated in late years by Livingstone, Barth, Kaffir, Anderson, Burton, and now the author of this book, it is maintaining the old reputation which it gained in the times of the great natural historian. The present volume, much less voluminous than any of its predecessors, is a spirited account of the novelties and wonders of that region of geographical mystery, South Africa, the details of adventures, being from beginning to ending, exciting, various, amusing, and natural. The whole style of the work is unpretending, and it possesses, with the air of truthfulness that characterizes it, all the pleasant exuberance and thrilling interest of a romance. The Kaffirs, the Bushmen, the

Hottentots are familiarized to us in this work, while strange animals, strange rivers, strange scenes, are all presented with a vividness that will remain in the memory. The illustrations, which are well done, are a feature in the volume, and add to its interest. Dandelion.—Price \$1.00.

CECILE DUBOIS.—A Novel of Parisian Society.—By M. Honoré de Balzac. Translated from the original French by O. W. Wright (Translator of *Cousin's Philosophical Works*), and Frank B. Goodrich (Dick Tinto).

This is the initial volume of a complete series of the novels and tales of the greatest of all French authors. We only wonder that a writer so celebrated as Balzac has never before found an American translator. Says the London Critic, "That de Balzac's novels are immeasurably the greatest works of the kind that France—indeed we would add, any country, has ever seen, does not admit of the slightest dispute; that they go deeper into the human heart, represent more truly the human passions, and reflect with greater accuracy the phases of human life, than any other novelist has ever been able to do, is admitted by all who know anything about the matter." And the London Saturday Review, equal critical authority, says, "No living Englishman has Balzac's extreme vividness of conception; the union of this temper with great dramatic power, produces an effect which can only be estimated by a careful study of his works." Messrs. Ruel & Carleton, New York, are publishing these works in fine style, each complete in a single volume, and sold separately. The type is clear and elegant, and the paper beautiful. Dandelion. Price \$1.00.

The same publishers issue new editions of those two famous works of Molière, *Le Fagot*, and *L'Amour*, translated by Dr. J. W. Palmer, author of *Up and Down the River*. These two extraordinary books have passed to twenty-five editions, and have created an interest in this country only equalled by their original production in their native language. Price of each \$1.00.

FOURTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—By Stephen H. Teng, D. D. New York, Sheldon & Co. Publishers.

The importance of the subject of this interesting little volume none can doubt. The Letters of which the volume is composed are desultory, familiar epistles, written in simple language, portraying personal experience and observation in the wide and important field of which they treat. Dr. Teng is an earnest worker, and has long been noted for his large success in the management of Sunday Schools. His zealous labor in this interesting branch of education are forcibly yet modestly narrated in this little volume, and there are few interested in the same important cause but will find facts and hints in the experience of Dr. Teng that will simplify their own labors and add to its efficiency and usefulness, converting into a pleasure what, in some instances, is a burden. Pastors and Sunday School Teachers especially, should make the acquaintance of a work so pertinent to them from such a Nestor in the cause, and every Sunday School Library and family should have it for the use of the older members of the household. The form of the volume is neat and convenient. 16mo. Price 60 cents.

STORIES OF SCOTLAND AND ITS ADJACENT ISLANDS.—By Mrs. Thomas Gallat. Very prettily illustrated. New York: Sheldon & Co. Publishers.

Mrs. Gallat is known as a vigorous and graceful writer of books for children; telling her stories in such a charming, tell-tale style that the youthful mind is beguiled into acquaintance with subjects of which heads resting on older shoulders are often ignorant. Her present little book is a very interesting series of tales connected with the History of Scotland, tales told so without spoiling them, and calculated to inform young readers of the beauties of Scotch scenery, and the incidents of Scotch history more effectively than all the grand pictures of Sir Walter Scott. We may whisper in the ears of parents of good children that the book has found its way into the Royal Nursery. We may therefore call it a royal book, and commend it to the Royal Nurseries of America. The illustrations, Melrose Abbey, Knox's House, Stirling Castle, etc., are beautiful. The volume is handsomely bound in scarlet cloth. 16mo. Price 50 cents. Other works by this charming writer: "Daily Morning Thoughts," "Sunday Evening Thoughts," and "Eadie the Peewee-maker." Price of each 50 cents. Also the "History of England," beautifully illustrated. 1 vol. 24mo. Price 75 cents.

A TREASURY OF SCRIPTURE STORIES, containing The Stories of Sampson, Noah, Ruth, Samson, David and Joseph.

This volume is intended for the younger members of the nursery, and comes from the same press. The type is very large and clear, and the stories are illustrated with large engravings printed in brilliant colors, on tinted paper. It is a very pretty juvenile, and will early induct the young mind into the scripture narrative. 1 vol. 16mo. Price 75 cents. Uniform with this is the "Treasury of Pious Books," containing Little Bo Peep, and similar familiar nursery rhymes, also embellished in bright colors. Price 75 cents.

NOTE.—At the request of many readers of the "Times," removed at a distance from the great Book centers, the author of these Notes from among the Books will purchase and forward promptly, free of all postage and commission, any book named in any of these articles, on receipt in postage stamps or otherwise, of the price affixed. Communications and orders to be addressed, J. Starr Holloway, Philadelphia.

If you want anything well done, do it yourself.

### The Coming Struggle in Europe.

The Liverpool Times of August 18th says that war is inevitable. There will be no permanent peace in Europe until we have had another great continental strife of arms. Events now approach so rapidly to a climax, that we may awake any morning to read the news of a struggle which may involve all the Great Powers before its termination.

A Paris correspondent sends the following statement in regard to parties in Italy at the present time:

"Letters from Italy state that there are two parties forming there and becoming daily more visible. One, Mons. de Cavour's party, the other Mons. Guicciardi's party. Mons. de Cavour's party hold (and they strive by the press and conversation to diffuse it everywhere in Italy) that the French alliance is the sheet anchor of Italy, the French alliance, with Sardinia devoted to Louis Napoleon, and every Italian determined to follow blindly and implicitly Louis Napoleon wherever he may lead them. They say that the coming struggles are to be struggles of races, that the Latin races and the Anglo-Germanic races are to enter into a strife, and appeal to the God of battles to decide which shall master, and that Italians must make up their minds and be determined to see the flag of Savoy floating by the side of the French eagles in the plains of Venetia and on the banks of the Rhine. Mons. Guicciardi's party hold that Italy has nothing to gain and everything to lose by becoming the blind ally of France, because in the event of the policy of Louis Napoleon meeting a check Italy would feel the reaction, and the consequences would be more terrible for Italy than for France itself; whereas were Louis Napoleon successful in all his schemes, Italy would become the more vassal of France. It is said the interview which is to take place between Louis Napoleon and Victor Emmanuel in the course of the next fifteen or twenty days will force the King to make his election between these different systems of policy—that the King is in favor of the first, and that we shall see this winter a closer alliance between France and Sardinia, and the next summer, another, perhaps a general war in Europe. The people of Italy, from hostility to tyranny and to Louis Napoleon's systematic mendacity, from resentment at the loss of Nice and Savoy, and from increasing aversion to Mons. de Cavour, are opposed to this, his policy."

The *Journal of Commerce*, whose articles on foreign affairs are superior to those we see anywhere else, gives expression to its views in the following, which we extract from its issue of Aug. 29th.

Clouds of trouble are arising in the political horizon of Europe. There will be great difficulty in getting through the Italian question without another war. It is evident that nothing less than "Italy for the Italians" will satisfy the patriotic party in that country; and that party now embraces three-fourths of the male population from one end of Italy to the other.

It is impossible that the present state of things can long continue. A tremendous outbreak will soon come—unless Louis Napoleon and Lord John Russell can do an amount of political engineering of the most delicate and difficult nature, that two men have rarely ever accomplished. Will they succeed?

Just see how the case lies. Garibaldi, backed secretly by the King of Sardinia, is bent upon dethroning "the Bourbon," and annexing the entire Kingdom of Naples to the Kingdom of Sardinia. He makes no concealment of his purposes; not at all. All the world now knows at what he is driving. The Neapolitan refugees have returned home from Turin, where they had been sojourning for years, full of this idea. Many of these men will be members of the new Parliament of Naples, which will be convoked soon. That parliament will depose Francis II, if Garibaldi does not anticipate them. The annexation seems inevitable, and the downfall of the Neapolitan monarchy will precede it. To this result, the whole current of events in Italy is setting. Garibaldi will not reach Naples, we may rest assured, till the right moment arrives. He seems to understand perfectly what he is about. His letter to the King of Sardinia in relation to Venetia, if it be genuine, must have been intended for a ruse, to divert the attention of Austria from Naples to dangers nearer home. We cannot conceive of his intending or even thinking to attack the Austrians in Venetia, until he has gotten through with the annexation of the kingdom of Francis and Pio Nono. He must know that this task will demand some time and tax his energies to the utmost. The Pope is in deep water, and like his illustrious predecessor, St. Peter, he is evidently in danger of going to the bottom. But he will not run away this time. His flight to Gaeta in December, 1848, from which he did not return till April, 1850, has left some painful reminiscences in his mind. That was a very unwise step.

The Pope will now stay in Rome, and let Lamarmore do his best to protect him and the eternal city. Austria threatens to interfere; she is preparing to do so. Her legions have been increasing in Venetia for weeks and months. Sardinia, too, is preparing for the coming struggle. She is even keen for it. Her King, without doubt, would have Garibaldi make haste and get through with the revolutionizing of Naples and the Papal States, in order that a United Italy of more than twenty-three millions may hasten to the response of two millions of their cruelly-oppressed brethren in Venetia. But what is Louis Napoleon doing, and what is he going to do? We are of the opinion that

whoever writes his history, will make a record to this effect: That the summer and autumn of 1860 constituted in some respects the most wonderful period of his life! Just see his astounding sagacity and skill. He has been doing all that he could to keep on good terms with England. His letter to Persigny, or rather to the English nation, demonstrates this. All this was wise.

On the other hand, he has conciliated the Prince Regent of Prussia and all the petty monarchs of Germany. He met many of them at Baden. He has spoken gracious words to them, and counseled German unity. But the Emperor of Austria was not there! The result of this will be, that if Austria interferes in Italy, the German Diet will not back her. She must do it, if she does it at all, upon her own responsibility. And this she will find a serious enterprise.

But what more has Louis Napoleon been doing? He has engaged England to unite with him in insisting upon non-intervention from any quarter in the affairs of Italy! And, to be ready for any emergency, he has kept his army up to the war level, or nearly so, and the greatest activity has reigned in the French dock-yards. And why all this military array? Against England? No, not now. But to keep Austria in check. In the meanwhile, he has apparently opposed the course of Sardinia, and almost threatened to interfere in Italy, pretending to be much displeased with the proceedings of Garibaldi! What a man!

We shall soon see what he will do, and what England will do, if Austria should seriously think of interfering in Italy.

### Colporteur in North Carolina.

Since June 1st this cause of united Christian effort has continued to make steady progress, in its mission of carrying gospel light and love to the abodes of ignorance and sin. In more than fifty counties in this State. In the various counties I have both seen and heard of the great importance of this system, to help extend religious and educational privileges to every family.

In one of the western counties a colporteur visited one hundred and forty-six families, in which there were four hundred and thirty-nine souls over ten years old, not one in twenty could read, but few attended evangelical preaching, seventy-two of the families had no Bible and ninety-two no religious books, and no way of getting them unless they are carried to their houses, for there is not a book store within one hundred miles of them. By the colporteur's visits of instruction and prayer in these families they begin to see the value of such, and are now meeting in Sabbath schools, which they heretofore opposed.

In an eastern county a colporteur writes: "I visited one hundred and fifteen families, in which I found many in great neglect and ignorance, but willing to receive instruction and books after I explain my work. The greatest difficulty is, that there are so many poor wretched families who cannot read. The father of one of these families recently met me and thanked me for my visit to his house, saying that it had caused him to start his children to the common school, which he before cared nothing for. When I first visited this family I found the parents and six children, so very ignorant of books, that I spent the time in talking to them about the value of good books, showed the pictures and alphabet, gave suitable ones to them, urged him to send his children to school, and united with them in prayer." This colporteur also writes: "I went to a political meeting where I distributed a great number of tracts, and talked with many about their souls. One man there told me that I gave him the tract 'Come to Jesus' some time ago, which had so aroused him to think of his soul that he now wanted a Bible to read."

### LIFE DIRECTORS AND MEMBERS.

In addition to the colporteur system of searching out and supplying the destitute families we now have in North Carolina between three and four hundred Life Directors and Life Members of the American Tract Society, who draw and scatter their annuities of tracts and books to a great extent, among their poor neighbors. By this means hundreds of the most pious and intelligent men and women are making their influence to be felt and perpetuated by their example and effort, in following up our colporteur labors, by their frequent visits, gifts of tracts and books, and instruction and prayers. The donation of twenty dollars at one time constitutes a Life Member; the addition of thirty or fifty dollars at one time a Life Director. A Life Director can draw, gratis, each year three thousand pages of tracts or two dollars worth of books. A Life Member can draw fifteen hundred pages of tracts. Many parents are making themselves and each of their children Life Members or Life Directors; and they then select some poor family or persons whom they think likely to appreciate and improve from reading the tracts and books drawn and make them Life Members. A lady in this county has been thus selecting children in different families for years making them Life Members, by which she is helping to raise up a little army of readers and workers in God's vineyard. Many congregations, and sometimes individuals, make their Pastors, Sunday school Superintendents and Teachers Life Members or Directors, by which they can draw books and tracts annually to read and give to others. A pious gentleman, seventy five years old, recently wrote me saying: "You will please send my annuity as Life Director in tracts and primers, for I and my daughter shall take great pleasure in making our usual visit to each of my neighbors

to supply them with something to read on Sundays and when they may wish. O, how seen so much good effect from reading tracts! The primers are for the poor children, through whom we can frequently better reach the kindly to children."

A distinguished Christian patriot in heart and effort, who was recently made Life Director, writes: "No agency connected with the promotion of the gospel blessings—and the cause of Christ—with the enlarging of the bounds of Zion and the diffusion of benevolence has more of my appreciation than the American Tract Society. Be pleased to send my share in tracts which shall be given out among our people, to whom they are often blessed of God as his most effective ministers."

### A CHEERING FACT.

It is a cheering fact that notwithstanding the political excitement this summer, yet I have not seen great anxiety and effort in getting and scattering tracts, the "American Messenger" and "Child's Paper." I have scattered about two hundred and twenty-five thousand pages this quarter, and sent a great many more to ministers and other active Christians. During the last month I learned of sixty-three persons who attribute their awakening or conversion, to the blessing of God upon the reading of printed truth. One was a prominent gentleman, over eighty years old, who had been seeking religion more than twenty years, and was about to dismiss the subject from his mind. A Christian friend of his told me that he got some tracts of our colporteur, one of which he gave to the aged man, who after reading it, told him that the tract was exactly what he needed. He started afresh in seeking God and is now rejoicing in his love, and a gracious revival has been going on in his neighborhood, over which he had great influence.

It is to be an instrument under God to do such work as this in the cabin and mansion, for the good of souls, and of every class, and our whole country, and the world, as an All-wise providence has and may direct, that the American Tract Society exists, and tells him in sending out its colporters, books and tracts in one hundred and twenty-nine languages and dialects. To do this great work the society is dependent entirely upon Christian charity. Let each one prayerfully consider the duty and privilege of giving to sustain and extend this cause.

Yours truly,  
W. J. W. CROWDER, Gen. Agt.  
of Am. Tr. Soc. for N. C.  
Raleigh, September, 1860.

### Personal.

The Rev. Nelson Head, a member of the Virginia Conference, is about to publish a new work, in two volumes, octavo, the title of which is, "Daily Walk with Wise Men." It is on a large and elaborate scale. It comprises a course of daily reading for each day in the year, selected principally from the "Fathers," and from the ablest divines of the seventeenth century.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Baltimore Female College, says the *Baltimore Clipper*, the Rev. M. M. Henkle, D. D., late of Nashville, Tenn., was elected Professor of Moral and Mental Philosophy. Dr. H. is a gentleman of learning and great piety, and will be a valuable accession to the corps of Professors.

We understand, says the *Homer*, that Dr. H. is a true Christian and a noble-hearted gentleman. Under his control as President, the College will flourish, if merit be appreciated.

The Rev. Mr. Bayley, of the Virginia Conference, is on a visit to his native land. He writes to the *N. O. Advocate* that a very respectable Wesleyan minister asked him if his wife, whom the former had never seen, was a colored woman. A Methodist layman inquired how he, an Englishman, got along with the American language! And these are the people who claim to know all about our domestic institutions, and can judge for us what is our duty!

We see it stated that Dr. A. A. Lipscomb, of Tuskegee, has accepted the Chancellorship of the University of Georgia. The *N. O. Advocate* says of him: "Few men of his age have done as much for the Christian culture and social tone of Alabama as Dr. Lipscomb. He is a model College President and College Preacher."

Arthur Cleveland Cox, D. D., rector of Grace Church, Baltimore, and formerly rector of St. John's Church, at Hartford, has been unanimously elected President of Trinity College, in the latter city, vice the Rev. Dr. Goodwin, resigned. The new President has long been known as a poet and churchman.

Daniel H. Mudd died in Clarksburg, Mecklenburg co., Va., a few days since, from lockjaw, induced by an accidental gunshot.

At the New York book trade sales, Thursday, 2,500 copies of "Marian Harland's" works were sold.

Wm. Gilmore Sims, the South Carolinian novelist and poet, is ruralizing near Yonkers, on the Hudson.

Hannibal Hamlin, the candidate of the Black Republican party for the Vice Presidency, spoke last Saturday night at Philadelphia.



## Times' Correspondence.

NEWPORT, SEPT. 4th, 1860.

Sight-seeing—What we thought and so forth—of the

Battles of Nature.

Remembered Times:—Again we take heart, and come with our crude thoughts to try, if possible, to say something worthy of a site in your valuable columns. Here we are in the stagnant, little town of "Newport," truly stagnant, for the spirit of "Society" is here, and the fastidiousness of the elephant and the fastidiousness of the snail, this place is progressing rapidly. Still we should not dip our pen in the ink of degradation, for "Nature" has been more than prodigal of her smiles, in this quarter of the globe. A stream of ravishing beauty flows through the centre of this "sunny spot," viz: "West Canada Creek," which somewhat resembles the "Columbia," which has been spoken of in song. Religion has her strongholds here. Baptists, Universalists and Presbyterians flourish abundantly.

The only remarkable public building of any note is the "Newport Bank," which boasts in glowing grandeur, on its own substantial homestead. "No flower of its repose, in fact we doubt whether competition would be successful, in any other line of business, for the "Union Store" absorbs or prevents that natural spirit of American genius called "headstrongness"—therefore the spirit of "enterprise" languishes—Vive la République! down with the aristocrats. Politically, argument has died out, for politics here is entirely one-sided, and the public voice cries, who is to be our next President? Quite a large question, for such a small place. None the less important—if we dare to express ourselves, we hope he may be a God-fearing man—that he may be enabled to do justice to the responsible cause in which he has enlisted—and so show the people, that the "White House" is not a den of political politicians; that HONOR still hangs around the portals of State.

Mr. Stuart Perry—one of the "sons" of this place—has the most delectable grounds attached to his "chateau"—for want of a better. (If such a thing could be) name—was called the "Beauvoir." Fronting his mansion, is a very beautiful grove—to the right and left, it is beautifully shaded by stately trees, whose waving foliage casts a shadow of more glorious beauties in the dell—of which we will now speak. The water scenery, at the back of this "chateau," is very lovely, coming gracefully with reverent quiet, are many winding avenues, fertile with rustic beauty on these more than lovely grounds—fish ponds, jetting fountains and crystal lakes—platforms and seats of various kinds, embowered and embelished in the beauties of nature, are found radiant with refined culture and glowing omnipotence.

We stood as the spell-bound—riveted to this enchanting spot—gazing in silent adoration on that which our pen fails to portray. Hardly knowing which to admire most, the genius of man or the Architect of the Universe. Worshipping blindly, Reason came to our rescue, and but us return to the "God of our fathers," and render to Him that due, which belongs not to the creature.

As the babe nestles in playful innocence on the bosom of its mother, so nature nestles in the heart of man, waiting for an opportune moment to burst forth, and shed abroad the teachings, as conveyed through the revelations of Nature. What reformation can the IMPERIAL effect to overthrow the glorious (?) teachings of inspiration? was mud ever clear, or truth defeated? crushed it has been, and like a very man withered in agony, but the eternal years of God are its, and rise it will over mortality's shame. As ever, KATE J. BOYD.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

WARRENTON FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

In the last number of the Warrenton News, we find the following card:

WARRENTON FEM. COL. INSTITUTE, SEPT. 4, 1860.

Mr. WALSH:—Dear Sir:—Will you allow me to correct, through the medium of your excellent paper, the impression which extensively prevails that I have sold out the Warrenton Female Collegiate Institute. So far as I am able to trace the report, it originated with a correspondent of the Petersburg Express about the middle of July. I desire to say this report is entirely without foundation. I have standing advertisements proposing to receive pupils, but have never offered to sell the school to any one.

Without attributing an unworthy motive to any who may have circulated this report, I am sorry to say it has proved quite detrimental to my interests. Yours truly, JULIUS WILCOX.

## DISTRESSING SUCIDE.

Mr. Andrew McLean, hardware merchant, of Wilmington, N. C., jumped overboard and was drowned, on Tuesday last, from one of the New York and Stonington boats, on Long Island Sound.

## FUNNY MISTAKE.

An article which has recently appeared in all the Virginia papers, entitled, "Abolition Excitement in Carolina," has found its way into a Southern exchange, headed "Abolition Excitement in Crindine."

## HOUSES FOR EGYPT.

A firm of Cambridge, Mass., has contracted to build eleven dwelling houses for the Egyptian Government. All the wood work of the houses is to be completed in this country, even to fitting the locks and hinges on the doors. They are to cost about \$3,000 each.

## TERRIBLE CALAMITY, 200 OR 400 PASSENGERS DROWNED.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—The steamer Lady Elgin, in the Lake Superior Line, which left here last night, was run into by the schooner Augusta, off Waukegan, at 2 1/2 o'clock this morning. The steamer sunk in twenty minutes in 300 feet of water.

Only seventeen persons are known to be saved, including the clerk, steward, and porter.

From 350 to 400 persons are said to have been on board, and among them were the Black Yagers, the Green Yagers and Rifles, and several fire companies of Milwaukee, who were on a visit to this city.

Col. Lumsden, of the New Orleans Privateers, and family, were on board, and are supposed to be among the lost.

At the time of the accident, the schooner was sailing at the rate of eleven miles an hour. The steam tug McQueen left this morning for the scene of the disaster.

The names of those saved as far as known, are as follows: H. G. Caryl, Clerk; Fred. Ries, Steward; Edward Westlake, Porter; Robert Gore; Thomas Cummings; Michael Conner; John E. Hobart, of Milwaukee; Tim O'Brien; W. A. Dames; Wildman Mills, of Ohio; Lyman Updike, of Waupun; H. Ingraham, member of the Canadian Parliament.

The son of the proprietor of the London News was on board, and is supposed to be lost.

The books and papers of the steamer are all lost.

After the collision, the steamer floated south to Winetka, where she sunk.

## [SECOND DISPATCH.]

Chicago, Sept. 9.—The clerk of the steamer Lady Elgin makes the following statement: We left Chicago at 30 minutes past 11, for Lake Superior. Among the passengers were the Union Guard, of Milwaukee, composing part of some 150 excursionists from that city. At half-past 2 o'clock in the morning, the schooner Augusta, of Oswego, collided with the Elgin, when about ten miles from shore. She struck the steamer amidship at the gangway, on the larboard side. The two vessels separated instantly, and the Augusta drifted by in the darkness. At the time of the collision, music and dancing were going on in the cabin; but in an instant after the crash, all was still, and in half an hour the steamer sunk. I passed through the cabins. The ladies were pale, but silent, and no cry or shriek was heard—no sound but the rush of steam or the surge of the heavy sea. Whether or not they were fully aware of the danger, or whether their appalling situation made them speechless, I cannot tell. A boat was lowered at once, with the design of going round upon the larboard side to examine the leak. There were two cars belonging to the boat, but just at that moment some person possessed himself of one of them and we were powerless to manage the boat. We succeeded once in reaching the wheel, but quickly drifted away, and were thrown on the beach at Winetka. Two boats were left on the steamer. One of them contained thirteen persons, who were saved. The other bore eight persons, but only four of them reached shore alive, the four others being drowned at the beach.

Before we left the steamer, the engine had ceased to work, the fires having been extinguished. The force and direction of the wind was such that boats and fragments of the wreck were driven up the Lake and would reach the shore in the vicinity of Winetka. As I stood upon the beach, helplessly looking back upon the route we had drifted, I could see, in the grey of the morning, objects floating upon the water, and sometimes I thought human beings struggling with the waves.

H. C. CLARYS.

## THE REPUBLICANS ENDORSE JOHN BROWN.

The Hon. Francis Adams, son of John Quincy Adams, was serenaded on the night of the 28th August, at the Continental Hotel at Philadelphia by the "Wide Awakes" and the Black Republic in clubs. At the close of the serenade three cheers were given by the crowd for John Brown—doubtless for the entertainment of the Southern guests with which the house was filled.

## MR. DOUGLAS IN GEORGIA.

Hon. A. H. Stephens commenced a tour of Georgia for Mr. Douglas by a speech at Augusta, the 1st inst. He spoke from the City Hall park, and his speech differed very little from others on his side of the question, except in this: He said that Mr. Douglas believed a territorial Legislature might, by a system of laws virtually exclude slavery. He (Mr. Stephens) differed from Mr. Douglas on this point, but he said it was not a matter of vital or essential importance, because if a majority of the people of a territory opposed slavery it would not go there. He saw no injury to the South resulting from it. He believed that slavery will go to the extent of its capacity. To expand beyond this no law of Congress or Territorial legislatures can extend it. He dwelt upon the advantages of the Union and the importance of preserving it. It was the best Government in the world ever established, and if it falls we shall never see the like again. He concluded by calling on the patriots of all sections to unite to save it. He said the Union had enemies at the North and at the South, but he was not one of them. He said he knew Mr. Breckinridge's ability and patriotism, and would have sustained him had he been nominated by the National Democratic Convention, but he would not sustain him in his present position which divides the party and increases the chances of the Republican candidate, so fear-

fully close before. He did not regard Mr. Breckinridge as a disunionist, but his running endangers the Union notwithstanding, and he has no chance of an election before the people.

## MR. DOUGLAS IN RICHMOND.

The Douglas wing of the Democratic party held a meeting at the African Church Monday night the 3rd inst. The hall was well filled, and the audience was addressed in a speech of more than two hours in length by Hon. Duncan K. McKee, of N. C., who advocated the claims of the "little giant" with great ability. Mr. McKee devoted a good portion of his time to replying to a speech of Hon. Roger A. Pryor at Metropolitan Hall on Saturday night last, and from the frequent bursts of applause that interrupted him gave great satisfaction to his own party friends. Mr. McKee read from speeches of Mr. Douglas, made in and out of Congress, and from editorials by Mr. Pryor, and of the Examiner, to show that he was true to the South, the Union and the Constitution, and that he had always advocated the doctrine of non-interference by Congress with the subject of slavery. He contended that the people had the right, in their Territorial enactments, to say whether slavery should or should not exist. If the soil was adapted to slave labor, and the people wanted slavery they would have it. If the soil was not adapted to slave labor, and the people did not want it, Congress had no right to interfere with them. He concluded by reading and adopting the twelve resolutions given by Mr. Pryor, why Mr. Douglas should be elected. His speech throughout was clothed in beautiful language, and was well received by those who heard it.

## ARMED RESISTANCE TO THE FEDERAL AUTHORITY.

The Milwaukee News, of the 24th, gives the particulars at length of a second attempt to arrest Booth, and of the determined resistance of the United States officers by 62 armed men. Deputy U. S. Marshal McCarty had been informed, it appears, that the fugitive and traitor was secreted at a house near the city of Oshkosh, and immediately started for the same with six men. Reaching the house at daylight, the Marshal knocked at the door, and upon his being opened attempted to enter, when the man by whom the door had been opened offered violent resistance. The Marshal and his men, however, forced their way in, when the individual called for help. His summons was immediately responded to by thirteen armed men, who threatened the lives of the officers if they did not leave the premises. McCarty and his men were, however, firm, and expressed a determination to search the house, when the proprietor of the building seized a horn, hanging near, and gave one blast upon it. It was immediately responded to in a dozen directions. Very soon after armed men began to arrive in wagons, and in the short space of one hour and a half, sixty-two men had gathered together, thus outnumbering the officers nearly twelve to one! Some twenty-five men then ranged themselves in order, and pointing their guns at McCarty and his men, ordered him to leave. One of them had his gun cocked, and became so much excited that he discharged it, the ball entering a barn near by!

The mob then demanded of McCarty what he intended to do? He boldly and emphatically replied that "he came there to take Booth, and that if he could get sight of him he should accomplish his purpose or die in the attempt. That the men who were with him were determined men, and if violence were offered, it must be done at their peril." Mr. McCarty then asked them their purpose. They replied that Booth should never be taken except over their bodies. That they defied the government and that no power on earth could get him away from them. Again they demanded that the Marshal should depart, but he coolly informed them that he was not yet ready, and asked their names.

A large number immediately stepped up and gave them, together with their places of residence, coupled with the assertions that they would "lynch, shoot and quarter" every government officer who attempted to accomplish Booth's arrest. McCarty did not deem it advisable to risk the lives of six against twelve times that number, and not knowing that Booth was in the house did not desire to peril their lives against such fearful odds, or render himself liable if the fugitive was not there secreted. He sent to Ripon for reinforcements; but informed the crowd that if Booth was seen or they would admit his whereabouts, he would take him or perish. He waited until after 11 o'clock, having been there in the face of loaded rifles and desperate men some seven hours, when assistance not arriving, himself and men quietly departed.

The Marshals went for the purpose of arresting a fugitive, but were prevented by a band of armed fanatics, outnumbering them twelve to one, banded together to set at defiance the laws of the country, and the government of the United States. If ever we had reason to deplore the spread of fanaticism, it is now. If ever there was a time for action, it has arrived.

Southern papers report a beautiful display of the Aurora Borealis, early on Friday morning last.

## SEASIDE WIT.

A friend visiting Atlantic City, was asked how he spent Sunday. "Well," said he, "among the Sabbath breakers."

## A BEAR KILLED.

A large bear was killed last week in Franklin county, near Jackson's Mills, the only bear that has been seen in Franklin for a great many years.

## THE POPULATION OF ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis alone, of all the great Western cities, has fulfilled her boasts, and stands forth first of them all in population, as well as in commerce. The deputy marshals have so nearly completed their labors that we may with perfect assurance, set down the population of the city at over 160,000. The official and reported returns make the exact number 160,557. The population of the city in 1850 was about 78,000, showing an increase of 82,557, or more than one hundred per cent, in ten years.

## A GOLDEN HARVEST IN PROSPECT.

The grand ball to be given at New York to the Prince of Wales, if a building of sufficient capacity can be obtained, will bring together some three thousand people in such new costumes of the most costly kind, brilliant jewelry, and all the essential elements of the toilet. The ladies, of course, says the Herald, will vie with each other in the splendor of their dress on the occasion, which will be the first upon which they have had the distinguished honor of making the acquaintance of British royalty in America. The amount expended upon the ball will therefore be enormous—probably it will amount up to half a million of dollars—and our milliners and dress makers, our jewelers, and tailors, and boot makers, and so forth, will all be in immense demand from this time until the great event comes off. It is reasonable to suppose, too, that the fashions for the season will be settled by the costumes worn at the ball, as every body of course, will outfit themselves in style upon that occasion, and we may look out for the most brilliant winter season of balls and parties, operas and equipages, ever known.

## WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE.

This College is located in Murfreesboro, N. C., and is under the patronage of the Virginia Annual Conference. It is a noble institution. The course of instruction is thorough, and the cheapest in the country. It never was as flourishing as at present. The professors are the climate in that region is good. Pure water, salubrious and balmy air, and excellent fare, render it as healthful as a home among the mountains. Gratuitous education in certain cases is a feature of benevolence that should especially commend this institution to the public. All in all this college is complete, and is an honor and a glory to female education. We regret that we have not noticed the Wesleyan Female College sooner, and were not aware of the almost unparalleled oversight till a valued friend called our attention to the fact.—Richmond Christian Advocate.

## EXCITING SCENE OF A MANIA.

About ten o'clock on Sunday night a mad man climbed up the roof of a one story and attic Greasy at the corner of Constance and Galand streets, and seating himself on the ridge of the slating roof, beside the chimney, he commenced singing a wild air, to which he vigorously kept time by beating with a tomahawk he had taken up with him. Such an extraordinary sight attracted a crowd very quickly, and fearful that he would lose his balance and tumble down, they shouted to him to descend through the dormant windows. He surveyed them with a most placid indifference from his exalted station, but paid no heed to entreaties or threats, until, as the crowd increased in size, and became more hoarse, his passion seemed to be aroused and loosening the bricks of the chimney, he very deliberately broke them in pieces on the ridge of the roof, and hurled them at the people below. A great run took place, but not before a few were struck and bruised with the brick bats which came with unerring aim on those for whom they were intended. After gaining his position with so much trouble, the mad man was evidently determined upon maintaining it, and now perhaps laboring under the belief that he was besieged by the populace, he kept on coolly loosening bricks from the chimney and breaking them into proper size for ammunition with his tomahawk. Not a man, woman or child could now approach within any distance of him without running the risk of having their heads open by the missiles, which came thick and fast from his frenzied arm. All night long he kept his position, and so relentless was he in his watch for objects to fire at, the watchman had to caution passers by to keep under the eaves of the house out of his reach.

When daylight came he was even more vigilant than before, and the immense crowd that collected frequently got too near him, so that a number of persons were struck, but not badly hurt. This state of affairs was becoming quite serious. The maniac had nearly used up the whole chimney in his bombardment of the neighborhood, and the street was covered with the brickbats, while no one could pass unless by crouching along under the eaves of the house. He seemed tireless in his fury, and answered imploring commands, and threats, only by a shower of missiles. Some eight or ten policemen were on the ground with Mayor Monroe, and the question how he was to be removed perplexed all. A couple of officers had made an attempt to get him down by getting through the dormant windows. The roof was so steep they could not have grappled with the maniac, without all rolling off, and besides, as soon as they showed their heads out of the window, he made them targets for his brickbats. The foreman of an active up-town engine company, in this emergency, proposed to try the effect of cold water treatment, as he had heard that shower baths were often used to subdue very violent maniacs. This plan being agreed upon as the one promising success, a party went around to the nearest engine house, that of Volunteer No. 1, and brought their machine

on the ground. A full stream of water was turned upon the maniac, and whether it came with too much force, or gave him a nervous shock, he fell off the ridge, rolled down the roof, and tumbled down upon the banquettes, striking upon the seat of applied leverage. He was at once carried to the Charity Hospital in a carriage, and though badly jostled by the fall, was not seriously hurt.—N. O. Bee.

## A STREAM CARRIAGE SUCCESSFUL ON COMMON ROADS.

The Earl of Cathness has built a carriage which is to be propelled by steam power upon ordinary turnpike roads. On a recent occasion he made a trial trip, and though, as the local paper says:

"The road was filled with horses and conveyances of all kinds, his lordship passed through them all without any more inconvenience to the general traffic or alarm to horses than if he had been in his carriage, and four, six, eight, ten, and twelve, moving power and his control that he stopped more quickly than an ordinary carriage and horses could draw up and this he did as often as he saw the least danger of any horse being frightened. He reached Beauty, a distance of four miles in an hour and twenty minutes, notwithstanding the frequent stoppages, and fifteen minutes lost in getting water. After leaving Beauty on those parts of the road where some distance forward can be seen he attained the speed of eighteen miles an hour, and could have kept this up for any distance with ease and safety.

After reaching Althorp his lordship turned to the left and took the road direct for Banar Bridge. Here the carriage had a severe test applied to it, but he drove it up the hill without difficulty, and coming down the very steep incline near where the road joins the road from F in the control his lordship had over it was most satisfactory, and enabled him to descend at any rate he wished and with perfect ease and safety. Leaving the hospitable inn at Ardy, Lord Cathness crossed Banar Bridge and drove off to Clashmore, after a once full drive of nearly twenty miles. Saturday being very wet he remained there till the afternoon, and then drove on to Golspe to remain over Saturday, and, having perfect confidence in his carriage from his working on Friday, he expects to reach Barragill Castle, a distance of eighty miles and over the steepest roads in Scotland. His lordship has made this somewhat bold step of applying steam as a propelling power to carriages on common roads for any long distance, and the results of the first day has more than answered the expectations of its warmest promoters and left no doubt as to its being not only practicable, but useful, when so applied.

## CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

The Editor of the Banner of Peace thus describes the singing in Henry Ward Beecher's Church. "While these and said, Let us sing hymn 132. He did not read it, at down, and the congregation all arose and sang. Such a singular imagine eighteen hundred voices all singing, all untrained. We have never, anywhere, heard such music. There was no piping, no squealing, no dragging, or running ahead. It was a full, round, harmonious, spiritual chorus of near two thousand voices. It seemed that any man could preach after it. The choir led, but only led."

## A GRACELESS EGAMIST.

The Auburn Advertiser, of Saturday, tells the following:

"Charles Haynes, then a respectable and fine appearing dry goods clerk of Niles, Michigan, married a young and beautiful lady of that place. There was nothing strange in that; but Charles was full of variety, and left his wife and went to Jefferson City, where he contracted marriage with a second lady. He passed the honeymoon with her, and journeyed to a small town in Schuyler county, where he became enamored of a third lady, courted her sweetly, and married again. This time he was found out, tried and sentenced to the State Prison for a term of years. On Thursday three ladies entered the prison, separate and unattended, and each inquired of the gentlemanly clerk for one Charles Haynes. They were shown into the clerk's office, and Charles sent for. He soon made his appearance, and to his great surprise was confronted by his three wives, each of them in tears, and eagerly pressing forward to grasp him by the neck, and exchange salutations of endearment. One brought him choice apples; another took from a basket some fine peaches while the third forced upon him some sponge and fruit cake, the product of the Niles wheat mixed by her own fair hands. After a prolonged interview, Charles was again sent to his hard work, and the trio of the widows took up their mournful march for their several homes. The meeting had been arranged by the Schuyler county victim, who had made up her mind to keep up coal's of fire on the head of the deceiver, by visiting him in the manner described, and treating him with kindness, even though he had destroyed the future happiness and welfare of these estimable and worthy women."

The Augusta, Ga., Constitutionalist has announced the publication of one hundred thousand copies of the speech which Hon. Alex. H. Stephens delivered in that city on Saturday last.

The Norfolk Herald notes the sale of 1,375 bushels of white wheat, raised by Edmund Jacobs, Esq., of Northampton county, N. C., sold by K. Biggs & Co., at \$1.66 per bushel. This wheat has taken the premium at our two last annual fairs.







Musings at Twilight.  
Written by request of a Friend.

BY WILHELM WARR.

You ask me, dear friend,  
To write you a lay  
On musings at twilight,  
When fades the bright day,  
When the moon and the stars  
Fill the pure azure blue,  
And now at this hour  
I'm writing for you.

The day god has sunk  
To his couch in the West,  
He's faded the day-light  
Around his bright breast;  
He has waved to the earth  
His parting farewell,  
And over all the earth  
Keats night's mystic spell.

The stars have appeared  
In heaven's fair blue,  
And the moon sheds her beams  
So pale, yet so true;  
The evening winds whisper  
In voices so low,  
And shadows are flitting  
Through my room to and fro.

The dew-drops are resting  
On each blossom fair,  
And delicate perfume  
Floats on the night air;  
And each tiny blade  
Of grass of bright green  
Is decked with a jewel  
The fairest I've seen.

The soft evening twilight  
Is charming to me,  
For then thy loved form  
I always may see;  
In fancy's bright glasses  
I love then to gaze,  
And in prayer to high heaven  
My feeble voice raise.

Patrick O'Flann to Biddy his wife.  
BY INA CLAYTON.

Biddy, my wife, what makes yer so cross,  
Sure we've purations in platters,  
And look at the little ones out on the grass,  
Och, they number no less than twaltry;  
Bad luck to the day that made yer my wife,  
Sure yer were civil before we were married,  
Now, I declare, ye're the plague of my life,  
Faith, and I were better I'd married.

I remember the day, not twaltry years since,  
When I was taking yer for better or worse,  
Sure the matter now I never will mind,  
Biddy O'Flann ye have proved a curse,  
When I was courting yer at old Squire Wright's,  
Was yer not all smiles and attention?  
And thrabbling of sitting up late Sunday nights  
Ye begged me never to mention.

In the days of our courtship, darlin', yer know,  
There was plenty of blarney and honey,  
Och, a different thing are a husband and bean,  
Such treatment now would seem funny,  
Arrah, Biddy come and sit on my knee,  
And be the same laughing gal as before,  
And I'll furnish yer all the purations ye want  
And never get drunk any more.

GRACE MORTIMER;  
OR,  
THE ORPHAN HEIRESS.  
A STORY OF AMERICAN LIFE.

BY MRS. E. C. LOOMIS.

## CHAPTER VI.

## Arthur Floyd.

Near the dwelling of Mrs. Clement resided a lady, whose husband was a sea-captain, and now absent upon a long voyage. She had no children. An only daughter died a short time before; and Mrs. Floyd (for that was her name) fancied she saw in Grace a resemblance to her lost Mary, and conceived a strong liking for her. Grace frequently took her needle work and sat an hour or two with Mrs. Floyd, and if she chanced to have an afternoon of leisure (a rare occurrence), she hastened to the house of her friend and read aloud from some charming book. Grace excelled in the art of reading, and the lady dearly loved to listen to the varied tones of her sweet voice. One day when they were thus engaged, each became so absorbed in the exciting narrative that a footstep upon the soft carpet was unobserved. At length Grace paused and raised her eyes from the page; they encountered the earnest gaze of a pair of brilliant dark eyes, which belonged to a young man upon the opposite side of the room. He stood, partially concealed by a curtain, near a door which he had entered unperceived. She uttered a cry of surprise which was echoed by Mrs. Floyd, who hastened to welcome him.

"My dear nephew," she said, "this is an unexpected pleasure. I am very happy to see you."

She then introduced him to Grace who blushed as he spoke of the pleasure he had enjoyed, while listening to her as she read, and begged her not to cease upon his account. But Grace had become suddenly weary and remembered that something demanded her attention at home. In vain Mrs. Floyd urged her to remain to tea, and playfully scolded her for being afraid of her nephew. Arthur was to remain a month or two; and the freedom of Grace's visits was now over. She no longer went in ceremoniously as her time permitted.

"Is it true that Arthur Floyd is very wealthy?" said Kate one day to her mother.

"Yes," was the reply, "and he is a perfect gentleman; his praise is in every one's mouth; have you been introduced to him yet, Kate?"

"He was at Miss Howard's party last night," she answered, "and we became quite well acquainted. He was very social and seemed to take quite an interest in our family. He spoke particularly about Grace and remarked that in his opinion she was a very fine girl. Humph! what can he see that is attractive in her. I wonder!"

"Grace is certainly pretty and lady-like, and quite winning in her manners."

"How can you think so, mother? in my eyes she is extremely plain, and so bashful that she is awkward."

"True, she is timid; we have not taken her into society enough; I fear I have not done my duty by her; she is my sister's child, you know."

"What can she expect?" said the young lady scornfully: "we are not rich; it is her duty to stay at home and do all in her power to help us since we have kept her from the almshouse so long!"

"Grace is a good girl," remarked Mrs. Clement musingly. "she has a sweet disposition; I think Arthur Floyd likes her—perhaps he will marry her—I have known things quite as strange."

"O, mother! what an idea—when there is not a lady in the city who would refuse him!"

"You will see, perhaps."

"She shall never become his wife if I have any influence," was the thought of Kate. At this moment she glanced from the window and exclaimed, "I declare, mother, Arthur Floyd is coming here now; I must run to my room and arrange my dress; do send Grace out of the parlor; she is there dusting the furniture and putting things in order."

Away ran Kate to her room, and before Mrs. Clement could reach the parlor Mr. Floyd was admitted. "No matter," she said to herself, "Grace may entertain him till Kate comes down."

Grace was seated upon an ottoman, her hands were full of roses and geranium leaves, which she had gathered from her own cherished plants to place in the parlor vases, because Kate expected company and had expressed a wish for some flowers.

"Your occupation is a delightful one," remarked Arthur, "flowers suggest pure and beautiful thoughts; do you find pleasure in cultivating them, Miss Mortimer?"

"I do," she answered timidly "my roses and geraniums are my richest, almost my only treasures. I have but few, yet I love them dearly."

"I saw some choice and very elegant exotics for sale yesterday," remarked Arthur, "if you will accept some of them, I will add to your collection; I shall be repaid by thinking they afford you pleasure."

A joyful light beamed from her blue eyes as she thanked him, and as he looked into her sweet face he thought her very lovely. The conversation was here interrupted by the entrance of Miss Kate, who richly dressed seated herself upon the sofa with the air of a queen, Grace whose task was over arose to withdraw.

"Will you not favor us with your presence, Miss Mortimer?" asked Arthur.

"Please excuse me, Mr. Floyd," quickly spoke Kate, "mamma requested me to ask her to come to the dining-room."

Did Arthur suspect that Kate was telling a falsehood? Perhaps so.

His call was provokingly short, and Kate was disappointed.

"How different from most young gentlemen of my acquaintance," said she to herself as she sat musingly after his departure.

"I know of none who would make so desirable a husband. He is educated and rich; how agreeable and fascinating are his manners; to obtain him and his fortune shall be now my chief end and aim."

A thought of Grace Mortimer intruded.

"What if he were to prefer her? But no, it must not, shall not be."

## CHAPTER VII.

## The Anonymous Note.

Mrs. Floyd was taken alarmingly ill. She was delicious and called incessantly for her lost daughter Mary. When Grace Mortimer was near, she seemed content, and her physician, therefore, requested the young girl to stay with her. Mrs. Clement could not do otherwise than consent, and Kate, though much chagrined, said nothing. By the couch of the sufferer flitted Grace, like a ministering angel. Arthur watched her admiringly; sometimes when his aunt was asleep, he led her out to breathe the fresh air. Then he talked of scenes through which he had passed—he talked of nature's glories, of poetry and art, and Grace drank his words as the thirsty blossom drinks the dew. No music was ever sweeter than his voice, and yet she never dreamed of loving him; she only looked up and silently admired the greatness of his soul. But, Grace, the humble orphan, though she knew it not, held a place in his manly heart which was coveted by many a proud beauty. Yet, by no word or sign, had he evinced a tender feeling than pure friendship. He had not known her long; perhaps he might be deceived; he would wait and study her character more. He had heard Kate Clement speak lightly of her, as one who knew well how to appear to good advantage; could it be possible that she was artful like too many of her sex? He could not yet believe it so, and he hoped that time would more fully display the virtues she thought she possessed.

When Mrs. Floyd was pronounced out of danger, Grace relinquished her situation as nurse, but she came often to visit her friend, and her presence was always welcomed with gladness. Mrs. Floyd knew that Grace's sensitive mind would shrink from receiving money for services rendered from motives of pure affection, so, in a delicate manner she bestowed upon her as a present, many articles from her wardrobe which the orphan girl needed. Among them was a beautiful shawl which had never been worn.

Greatly surprised and grieved was the kind-hearted Mrs. Floyd by the contents of a note

which was one evening placed in her hand. It was anonymous and ran thus: "Dear Madam, you are sadly deceived in Grace Mortimer. She is not as pure and virtuous as you suppose her to be. As a true friend to yourself and your nephew, I have taken the liberty thus to warn you."

"It is a base fabrication," said the lady to her nephew, "I will not believe it."

"Grace shall retain our confidence until we ourselves see that she is undeserving," he replied, tearing the paper to atoms.

Instead of having the desired effect, the note only served to make Mrs. Floyd more tender and kind. She pitied the orphan girl, who, beside the other evils of her lot, had a secret enemy who sought to ruin her.

"Grace," said she one day, as the young girl was going out upon some errand for her aunt, "as you will pass Mrs. Smith's house, will you do me the favor to call and pay her a sum of money I owe her; she is poor, and no doubt needs it immediately."

"With pleasure," she replied, taking a small roll of bank notes from the lady's hand. She walked quickly on, and when within a short distance of Mrs. Smith's, chanced to meet her brother Frank.

"O, Grace," he said, "I was wishing to see you; can't you help me a little? I am in trouble just now."

"What is the matter?" she asked, alarmed, "how can I aid you?"

"I want money, Grace—money I must have, or I am ruined."

"But I have none, Frank—I am poor!" she said, "how could you imagine I could aid you in that way?"

"I thought perhaps you might have at least a small sum for me; ah! your hand is full of money, this moment, Grace."

"But it is not mine, Frank—it is only entrusted to my care," she said grasping tighter the treasure.

"Let me see it, Grace."

"No, Frank, it is to pay a debt of Mrs. Floyd's; if it was mine you should have it, though I suffer fear, dear brother, you do not need it for a worthy object. O, Frank, if you were only steady and industrious—if you were only—"

"Now, hush, Grace, no preaching this morning if you please. I'm not in a mood for it; I tell you I am almost wild—if I don't obtain a certain sum by evening I shall be taken to prison. I must and will get it some way or other."

"O, my brother!" she cried turning pale and raising her hands in sudden anguish.—The roll of notes dropped from her grasp to the ground, and he eagerly seized it.

"I must have this," he said, "in a day or two I will return it all—every cent, but now, Grace, if you would not see your brother a condemned wretch, led off to prison, you will be silent a day or two; Mrs. Smith can wait that time, I know, and Mrs. Floyd will not discover anything. You can easily make some excuse for not paying the money to-day; say you forgot it or—"

"O, Frank, do not torture me; you know I cannot tell a falsehood; give me back the notes—give them back or I must go directly to Mrs. Floyd and inform her!"

"Yes, go and tell her, my loving sister," he said in a strange tone of scorn, "and you will have the pleasure of seeing your only brother an outcast, miserable, de-pised. O, Grace," he continued, suddenly changing his manner to one of deep tenderness, "if I once get free from the scrape I am now in, I will reform. I will be all that you desire; I promise it solemnly in the sight of God."

"May God help you," she murmured.

"But, Grace, do not expose me; if you do, I am ruined—so beware!"

He turned as he spoke, and walked rapidly away, leaving the poor girl standing motionless and grief-stricken. The money was gone! What should she do? She had no faith in her brother's promise of returning it; she saw no other way than to endeavor to obtain the sum for Mrs. Smith by selling some of her own clothing. In a state of mind not easily described, she returned and shut herself up in her room to think.

## CHAPTER VIII.

## Suspicion.

The following morning Mrs. Floyd was surprised by a call from Mrs. Smith who humbly asked for the amount due her, saying that her rent must be paid soon, or she would wait longer.

"Did not Miss Mortimer call at your house yesterday?"

"No, ma'am; I was at home all day, but did not see that young lady."

"I sent the money by her," remarked Mrs. Floyd, "strange if she forgot to leave it; how ever, I have enough by me to discharge the debt; if I had not been sick, I would have paid you sooner."

She drew forth her purse, and placed a ten-dollar bill in the hand of the washerwoman who departed. When Arthur came in she mentioned the circumstance to him.

"If Grace forgot to call on Mrs. Smith, she will, of course, inform you," said he.

The day and evening passed, and Grace did not appear, but upon the ensuing morning, as Arthur returned from his usual walk, he hastily sought his aunt.

"There is something mysterious about the actions of Grace," said he. "As I passed a store this morning where second hand clothing is bought and sold, I saw her at the counter, and unperceived by her, entered. I supposed at first that she was engaged in making purchases, but soon discovered that she was trying

to sell a shawl, and it was the very one you gave her. The man paid her eight dollars which is far below the real value; she then presented some smaller articles of dress, for which she received a few dollars more. As she turned to leave, we met, and her face glowed with the deepest crimson. She was confused and anxious to hurry away."

"What can it mean?" said Mrs. Floyd musingly "if Grace is so much in need of money she might have come to me and frankly told me so; I would have freely advanced it, but to take so dishonest a way of obtaining it as she must have done if she withheld the wages of Mrs. Smith, I can scarcely think it possible."

A thought of the anonymous note entered the minds of both.

Arthur sighed. "I will not condemn her yet," he said.

It was twilight on the eve of the same day. Arthur sat at his window thoughtful and sad, he saw Grace descend the steps of Mrs. Clement's house, attired for a walk. He seized his hat and followed her at a distance. He saw her leave the principal thoroughfares of the city and turn into a narrow street. Here she was met by a young man who grasped her hand familiarly. She took his arm; they turned a corner and disappeared. Arthur slowly retraced his steps, and re-entering his chamber threw himself into a chair and gave himself up to painful thought.

"I fancied her so lovely and pure," he said mournfully, "I thought I had found a priceless treasure. O, Grace, Grace! it is hard to give you up, I loved you, dear Grace, fondly, truly, but—farewell!"

While Arthur was thus yielding to bitter fancies, let us follow the orphan girl and her brother, for it was he whom she met.

Had Arthur Floyd known it was Frank who joined her he might have felt differently, but he did not even dream of the existence of such a relative.

"Dear Sister," said Frank tenderly, "you kept my secret well; the money I took from you saved me. I will tell you how. I know you will shudder while you listen, for oh! Grace, I have been a vile wretch. I have gambled and lost large sums in play. To pay them I daily abstracted an amount from my employer's money-drawer, intending to replace it very soon. I knew, if at the close of the month it was not returned I should be discovered. Once he caught me pilfering, and then warned me that the next time I should be punished. He has borne with me until his patience is exhausted. On the evening of the day I met you the accounts were to be settled, and if the remainder of the money I had taken was not immediately replaced, I was lost, for I knew well what my fate would be. I tried to borrow it but in vain. I met you and took ten dollars which was placed in your care. It was cruel, Grace, and I have tried hard to honestly obtain that sum again and place it in your hands but fortune has been against me, and I have tried in vain; in a day or two I will return it, and then, Grace, we shall both feel relieved of a wearisome burden."

"I have the money," she replied, "and my errand to-night is to pay Mrs. Smith. I hope that Mrs. Floyd has not discovered the delay; if she knows I retained the notes I have certainly lost her esteem."

They had now reached the dwelling of the washerwoman. The door was opened by Mrs. Smith to whom Grace offered the money, saying that she was sorry that circumstances had forced her to delay so long.

"The lady paid me two days ago," said Mrs. Smith, "she said she had sent the money by you, but likely you had forgot."

"O, what can she think of me?" mentally exclaimed Grace, "and Arthur—I have lost his good opinion too!"

"O, Frank!" she said, as soon as they were again in the street, "if you will consent, I will go and tell them all—it will so relieve my aching heart."

And bring shame upon your brother who, from this hour, resolves to lead a new and better life—no, no, Grace, they only think you forgot the errand; for my sake, do not explain," he said earnestly.

## CHAPTER IX.

## Tenderness and Sorrow.

"Mr. Floyd was quite attentive to you at the party last evening," remarked Mrs. Clement to her daughter. "I noticed him frequently at your side."

Kate smiled.

"He is very agreeable," she said, "one never grows weary of listening to his conversation."

"He seems rather melancholy of late," observed Mrs. Clement, "did he mention Grace last evening?"

"Only once, and then he said that he had not fully understood her character."

"I hope, Kate, you said nothing to her disadvantage?"

"O, no, not directly; but he could not fail to see that my opinion of her is not an exalted one."

"And why not, Kate? she has ever been kind to you; why do you dislike her?"

"I cannot tell, mother; but I certainly do not love her."

"Poor Grace!" said Mrs. Clement, "she seems quite low-spirited and almost ill."

"Do you think, mother, that she is in love with Arthur Floyd?"

"I think she esteems him highly, and till lately I thought he was partial to her."

"I fancied so too," said Kate, "but he is disenchanted now. If I manage rightly, mother, I shall yet see him at my feet."

"Then you will certainly be envied, Kate."

"And, mother, his wealth—only think of that!"

"Yes, his fortune would raise us from our embarrassed situation; we cannot much longer maintain our present mode of life. This constant endeavor to keep up appearances, Kate, is wearing me out; I am sometimes tempted to cease striving and sink into obscurity where at least I can have rest and peace."

"O, mother, not yet! wait a little longer—and I will gain the heart of Arthur Floyd," Kate said triumphantly.

Apparently without design Kate often threw herself in the way of Arthur, sometimes meeting him as if by accident in his rambles, or innocently happening to be walking in the same direction which he was taking. If he overtook her and walked by her side, she was secretly happy, and exerted all her powers of conversation to charm him. Occasionally he asked her to walk or ride with him, though not often. Upon one occasion as they were sauntering slowly through the city, Kate suddenly uttered an exclamation of apparent surprise.

"Is that Grace yonder?" said she, pointing to a female at some distance before them, "yes, it is certainly Grace, I know her by her dress—but the young man with her is, I think, a stranger to me."

Perfectly well Kate knew that it was her cousin Frank, but she feigned ignorance.

"I am sorry for Grace," said she sighing, "poor girl, she is very easily led astray! how often mother and I have talked to her and advised her against forming the acquaintance of young men, whose character is unknown—yet cousin Grace is rather headstrong and will have her own way. I wish she was more prudent, but she is young and inconsiderate."

Again Kate sighed, and she fancied her sigh was re-echoed by her companion. He made no remark, but seemed lost in reverie. Kate rallied him upon his abstraction and began talking upon a lively topic. He replied in a gay tone and both apparently forgot that they had seen Grace.

Meanwhile the orphan girl quite unconscious of the notice she had attracted walked by her brother's side toward the home of Lucy, the inebriate's daughter. It was dark when they reached the dreary abode and grasped their way into the gloomy passage.

"Hush! Listen!" whispered Grace, "Lucy is praying."

They paused near the door. A sweet voice was mournfully pleading.

"Our father who art in heaven! oh! pity us for we are desolate and forsaken; we have no earthly helper—oh, father pity and relieve us!"

The voice was broken by deep sobs.

"Don't cry, Lucy," said Charley, and little Minnie echoed, "O, don't cry!"

"God will hear—I know he will," Charley said in a comforting tone, "and he will send us some bread."

"Yes," added little Minnie, "for I've asked him ever so many times to-day—he will send us some to-night, I guess."

"Beautiful faith of childhood," thought Grace as she tapped at the door.

"O, it's coming—I know it would come!" cried the voice of Minnie joyfully as she came to open the door. Lucy arose from her knees and was clasped in the arms of Grace, who gazed earnestly in her face and exclaimed,

"Why how pale and thin you are! are you ill?"

"I am only suffering for the want of food," Lucy answered, "I haven't been able to get employment for some time and we are all nearly starved."

"Thank God! I can relieve you," said Grace, "I have a little money which I do not need; here Frank, hasten and buy food."

Frank gladly obeyed and scarce ten moments elapsed ere he returned with a basket containing provisions for a hearty meal. The table was quickly spread and Lucy called the famished children to come and partake with her, but ere they had eaten a morsel the door was thrown open and the inebriate father entered.

"O, he!" said he, "this really looks sociable and pleasant; glad to see that supper is all ready, for I'm terribly hungry, hand me a chair, Lucy, and I'll do justice to your table, which really looks inviting."

So saying he commenced eating vigorously. Lucy watched silently the disappearance of the food which was swallowed with surprising rapidity. The children were as usual frightened at the approach of their father, and had crept as far off as possible. At length the table was nearly cleared, and the satisfied man leaned back in his chair. He was not much intoxicated (a rare occurrence) and was in a merrier mood than usual.

"Why didn't you eat with me, Lucy?" said he, "but I suppose you were not very hungry. As for me, no bear ever had a fiercer appetite; well, now the supper is over, and we will have a social time. This young gentleman, I have seen often; I believe he has been here once before."

"Yes," said Frank, "but I was then in such company as I shall never keep again."

"Ah! not growing proud, I hope! a fine jolly set of fellows you belonged to, and good friends of mine they were. Many a nice drink they've treated me to; it was a shame for Lucy to act as she did on the evening I invited you all here—I thought she would have treated her father's guests in a better manner."

"It was a shame for us to come here," cried Frank warmly, "in such a situation as we were too—half drunk to such the least, and Miss Lucy, I now ask your forgiveness."

"Good!" laughed the inebriate, "and Lucy"



as you were so very impolite then, you must make amends to night. Come, girl, sing us a song—do you hear?"

"O, father, please excuse me," she cried, "I cannot."

"What! contrary again! are my requests to be always refused? I say you shall sing, Miss."

A frown was gathering on his brow.

"I will try," Lucy said, in a choking voice.

For a few moments she sat in silent thought, then in clear, sweet and mournfully thrilling tones, she sang these simple words—

"A home where changes never come,  
Nor pain nor sorrow, toll nor care,  
Yes, there's a bright, a blissful home,  
And I would fain be resting there;  
Yet when I'm bowed beneath a load  
Of care and woe, my earthly lot,  
I yearn to reach that blissful shore,  
I'll meekly wait and murmur not.

Heavenly love my heart must wound,  
And I must prove my portion now—  
If in my path, sharp thorns are found,  
Yet Jesus wears them on his brow;  
And when I'm bowed beneath a load  
Of care and grief, my earthly lot,  
By faith I'll view that bright shore,  
And meekly wait and murmur not."

She ceased. Tears were streaming on her pale cheeks. A silence ensued which was broken by the degraded parent. To the surprise of all he advanced toward Lucy, and holding out his arms, said,

"My poor child! will you forgive your miserable father who has deprived you of all the joys and comforts of life? It is I who have made your home a scene of woe—I have broken the heart of a loving wife and made my children worse than orphans! O, Alcohol! accursed drink! would to God I had never tasted it!"

"Then abandon it forever, dear father," sobbed Lucy, sinking on his breast, "we may all be happy yet!"

"I will!" he cried, "never more shall a drop of the poison pass my lips!"

"Nor mine!" exclaimed Frank, "I have sworn perpetual hatred to all that can intoxicate—we will be slaves no longer to the demon of strong drink."

Lucy and Grace sank upon their knees to seek God to give strength, and enable them to keep this noble resolve.

Frank went out once more to refill the basket with food, and on his return had the satisfaction of seeing Lucy and the children enjoy a refreshing meal. Grace placed all the money in her possession, with the exception of the ten dollars which belonged to Mrs. Floyd, in the hands of Lucy, and promising to visit her again, soon took leave.

CHAPTER X.

More desolate and lonely than ever seemed now the lot of the orphan Grace. Mrs. Floyd seemed to her cold and reserved, and Arthur seldom saw. When they chanced to meet, he was very polite and kind, but the confidential manner of other days was gone. He was seen frequently with Kate, who, gay and more exulting than ever, scarcely deigned a word or smile for her humble cousin. Mrs. Clement, perplexed and troubled to keep up a show of wealth, came to her gentle niece for aid and counsel, and Grace toiled willingly, never complaining, although her head ached strangely and her cheeks glowed with a feverish heat. One day the poor girl put aside her sewing, saying, "I must lie down and rest a little while, for I am very weary."

The day passed, and Mrs. Clement and Kate, busy with their own affairs, forgot poor Grace, until evening, when, upon going to her room, she was found delirious with brain-fever. Unclassed of all around her, she was talking wildly to herself.

"O, how lonely and dreary it is!" she murmured, "the path is rough and full of thorns. Only a few flowers grow by the wayside, and when I pluck them, they wither away. I am tired of walking here alone; oh! mother, why did you leave your poor Grace? reach out your hands, dear mother, and help me to come to the beautiful home where you dwell."

When Mrs. Floyd and Arthur heard of her alarming illness, they both hastened to her side, and there, in the height of delirium, she told the secret which her brother desired her to keep. Frank, who was present, humbly and penitently confessed all, and was forgiven.

"Poor innocent! how we have wronged her!" was the thought of each.

Arthur stood gazing mournfully upon the face of the sick girl, who had for a few moments sunk into a quiet sleep. She suddenly opened her eyes and gazed earnestly at him.

"O, why do you haunt?" said she pleadingly, "I do not know you, but you are strangely like him, only he was more noble and good. I have been praying for him—it is sweet to pray for those we love. He was always gentle and kind to me, and when I get to heaven, I shall meet him there."

At last, after weeks of intense suffering, Grace was free from danger, and soon was able to sit up. Arthur was with her much—reading, talking, or silently holding her pale hand in his own. He had told her his affection, and she had given him her heart in return. O, those blissful days!

Kate, disappointed and angry, could not conceal her real character, but displayed it in its most repulsive forms, and Arthur secretly rejoiced that he had escaped her arts.

"Have you heard of the benefactors of the poor who is doing so much good in our city?" inquired one of Mrs. Clement's friends, who was making a morning call, "she is creating quite a sensation, I am told."

Mrs. Clement and Kate had heard nothing of it.

"Many are the poor families relieved by her

bounty," continued the visitor, "it seems that she is immensely rich. Her husband owned large tracts of land at the west, where the rapidly growing city of M. now stands; by the sale of building lots and by fortunate speculations he amassed his property, and at his death he left it all to his wife. Perhaps you may have noticed a very beautiful equipage in the streets lately—very superb and quite singular."

"Yes," said Kate, "and I was silly enough to envy its possession."

"It belongs to the benevolent lady. She is very eccentric, I am told. There is a story that she came to this city a few months ago to look up the only relatives she has in the world, intending to make them heirs to her fortune. Wishing to discover whether they would treat her with affection for herself alone, and not for the sake of her money, she pretended to be illiterate and contrived; they were so rude and unkind that she left them in disgust, determining to seek elsewhere for more worthy recipients."

As the visitor spoke, Mrs. Clement and Kate looked at each other aghast, but managed to conceal their emotions until she was gone.

"Aunt Sally! it can be no other!" burst from the lips of both.

On the following morning, Kate, who was eagerly watching at the window, saw the singular carriage approaching. The splendid horses, in their silver-ornamented harnesses, trotted proudly up to the door of Mrs. Clement's house; a servant sprang from behind the carriage and assisted a richly dressed lady to alight. She rang the door bell and was ushered into the parlor. Mrs. Clement and Kate both hastened to meet her with extended hands and affectionate smiles.

"We are very happy to see you again," said both warmly.

"Aunt Sally bowed.

"Do stay with us," pleaded Kate, "you cannot imagine, dear aunt, how grieved we were at your sudden departure. Mother knows that I almost made myself sick weeping as I thought of the unkind manner I spoke to you. I hope you will forgive me, Aunt Sally."

"O, yes, Kate, you have my pardon; I suppose you thought my feelings were not easily wounded; but it is past now; I never harbor feelings of ill-will toward any."

"And you will stay with us awhile, dear Aunt Sally?"

"No, I cannot. I only came to-day to see Grace. I hear she has been ill. I wish to take her home with me and cheer her up a little."

"O, indeed, we can't spare Grace."

"As she is unable to labor at present, she is no doubt a burden," said Aunt Sally.

"O, no, you are quite mistaken, dear aunt."

"Then times are altered since I was here," remarked the old lady quietly. "I hope they are, and I hope your hearts are altered too. You thought me poor then; I deceived you slightly, and I was not quite so vulgar as I appeared. I might have used better language had I been so inclined. I intended to repay you ten-fold for every act of genuine kindness shown to a lonely, illiterate old woman. Grace alone treated me in a manner worthy of imitation, and it is Grace whom I intend to make my heiress."

So saying she arose and sought the chamber of the orphan girl, who was sincerely glad to welcome her old friend once more.

"You will soon be able to ride, dear child!" said Aunt Sally, "then I will come for you and take you to my home. It is as lovely a place as money could purchase. I am not quite so destitute of refinement as some have supposed; there you will have all you desire. You may study if you like, and as to music of which you are so fond, there will be plenty of it. You shall have teachers if you choose—no more drudgery, no more unkindness for you, Grace, for I now proclaim you my heiress."

A month passed, and Grace Mortimer was established in her new home, surrounded by elegance and beauty. She was happy at last, and never forgot to thank daily the Giver of all good. Her brother became a most exemplary young man, esteemed by all. The father of Lucy kept unbroken his resolve, and their home was again happy. Mrs. Clement and Kate were forced to move into a small house and take in needle work for a living. Kate became a discontented, sour old maid, unloving and unloved. Arthur Floyd and Grace Mortimer, the orphan heirs, were married, and good Aunt Sally often declared that the sun never shone on a better or a happier pair.

Hanging a Preacher.

It has previously been stated that Mr. Browley, a minister of the Methodist E. Church, North, was hung in Texas, by a vigilance committee composed of three hundred men. Commenting upon this procedure, the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, New York, says:

"He was a devoutly pious and inoffensive man, and all the crime charged against him was that he was a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Turkish cruelty to the Christians in Syria finds its counterpart among the slaveocrats of the South."

To this, the *Southern Christian Advocate*, Charleston, makes the following apt reply:

"Who talks of 'Turkish cruelty'? Has the *Advocate* not yet heard that in Texas an insurrection—involving pillage, arson, murder—has been planned, and the day fixed for its outbreak, and, indeed, has already been inaugurated by the burning of many houses, and, in some cases, of whole towns? Has he seen that arms and ammunition and poison have been imported, and even distributed among slaves to effect a wholesale work of destruction? Were they Christians or Turks who lent themselves to this work?"

**THE TIMES.**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscribers, \$2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, \$15 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be dropped from the mail book.

**Leaksville Herald.**

We have received the third number of a new weekly, recently started in our neighboring town of Leaksville, by R. H. Ward, to be, we presume, an independent newspaper, as we see no platform of principles in its column. The *Herald* makes a very respectable appearance, and with the proper encouragement, will do good service in the development of the interests of the Dan River coal field region. Terms, \$2 a year.

**Newbern Progress.**

We are glad to see the indications of prosperity shown by the *Newbern Daily Progress*. The business of the establishment has so greatly increased as to necessitate an enlargement of the paper, and it comes to us in dimensions larger than any daily in the state, except the *Wilmington Herald*. The *Progress* is an independent Journal, that does its own thinking, and speaks accordingly.

**Mrs. Signourney.**

The senior editor of the *Fayetteville Observer*, has been to Hartford, Connecticut, where he visited Mrs. Signourney, the celebrated authoress. He writes to his paper:

"Our visit to Mrs. Signourney, was a very gratifying one, though brief of course. Her house is filled with pictures and other objects of art, doubtless most of them presents from her many friends and admirers. She expressed her gratification at calls from Southerners, and a wish that the North and South might continue united long after she should cease to be. Her manners and voice are gentle and soft, and her appearance would not lead one to suppose that she was approaching the three score and ten allotment of human life."

**Daniel Worth.**

The *New York Times* says:

"Rev. Daniel Worth, who was imprisoned in North Carolina, last winter, for endeavoring to circulate Mr. Hays's book, has not yet succeeded in raising the \$3,000 with which to reimburse the gentleman who was kind enough to become his bondsman. Mr. Worth preached in Cleveland last Sunday for this object."

It is truly unfortunate, Mr. Worth's friends had not counted upon such demands for aid. They may have had all the arrangements perfected for carrying on the present Presidential campaign, and for arming all the negroes and furnishing them with strychnine, to be used in a general insurrection immediately after the Presidential election—the election of Mr. Lincoln—but they had never brought it into their calculations, they had never supposed the Rev. Daniel Worth was to get into such a scrape and to make such a heavy call upon them. It is too bad. Can't the Rev. gentleman wait until after the insurrection, and then, perhaps, there will be more to prosecute his suit. Stop begging; turn your attention to the election of Lincoln, and the general insurrection, which is to follow, and your necessities will be relieved."

**A John Brown Candidate.**

The Republican party of Massachusetts has nominated for Governor, and doubtless will elect him, the abolitionist Andrew, in whose record we find the following passage of a speech which he made in November last at a Boston meeting, which was held for the purpose of expressing sympathy for the old murderer and traitor:

"We are to-night in the presence of a great and awful sorrow, which has fallen like a pall upon many families whose hearts fail, whose affections are lacerated, and whose hopes are crushed—all of hope left on earth destroyed by an event which under the Providence of God, I pray will be overruled for that good which was contemplated and intended by John Brown himself."

**Goldsboro Post Master.**

We desire to return our thanks to the Post Master at Goldsboro for his kind attentions, in forwarding to our address at Greensboro, recently, several letters misdirected to that place. Our friends and correspondents should bear in mind, the *Times* is published in Greensboro, not Goldsboro. The names sound a little alike, but there is a distance of more than a hundred miles between the two places.

P. S. We see that the *Charlotte Bulletin* has given credit to the *Greensboro Daily Rough Notes*. The *Daily Rough Notes*, friend, is printed in Goldsboro. Do not confound the names.

**To Correspondents.**

We acknowledge the receipt of two poems, "Young Love's Desolation," and "Love's Last Grief," from Finley Johnson; "Diligence," by C.; "Teach, Oh, teach me to Forget thee," by Kate J. Boyd; "Home and Friends," by Cornelia.

Be honest with all and in all things.

**Foreign Trade of Richmond.**

Within the past month we have spoken several times about the trade of Richmond. As confirming what we have said, we find the following in a recent number of the *Richmond Whig*, which we commend to our readers:

The following is a detailed statement of the direct foreign trade of Richmond for the month of August, and we take especial satisfaction in presenting it to our readers, as it shows that the movement for direct trade with Europe on the part of our merchants has amounted to something more than talk and banter. We invite, particularly, the attention of our country readers to the exhibit, and that due credit may be awarded to those who deserve it, we append the names of the importers of foreign goods:

**EXPORTS.**

To Liverpool.—1,068 bbls tobacco, \$153,435; 68 boxes mfl do, \$1,340; 284 bbls rosin, \$624. Total \$155,419.

To Rio de Janeiro.—7,050 bbls flour, \$32,076; smoking tobacco, \$100; perfume, \$104. Total \$32,280.

To Bremen.—483 bbls tobacco, \$62,003; 526 systems, \$13,419. Total \$75,422.

To Harre.—396 bbls tobacco, \$119,090.

To Genoa.—778 bbls tobacco, \$93,303.

To Bristol.—411 bbls tobacco, \$82,203.

To Pernambuco.—3,355 bbls flour, \$75,163.

To Bahia, etc.—2,000 bbls flour, \$22,351.

To Halifax.—2,780 bbls flour, \$14,212.

Total value of exports, \$640,560.

**IMPORTS.**

From Liverpool.—Mls of cotton, silk, wool, etc., \$38,427; blankets, \$25,224; hardware and cutlery, \$19,654; earthenware, \$9,504; carpets, \$7,040; 9,345 sacks salt, \$3,573; 65 tons iron, \$2,778; 140 steel, \$704; 100 tea, \$827; 50 Mls porter, \$431. Total \$111,212.

From Rio de Janeiro.—3,819 bags coffee, \$70,000.

From British Provinces.—1,000 bbls herrings, \$1,010; 1,005 tons plaster, \$925; 11 bbls shal, \$192. Total \$2,037.

Total value of imports, \$183,299.

The consignees of the *last Steam Holes* and *Ship Snappers*, from Liverpool were Kent, Paine & Co., Elliott & Dewey, Walworth, Turner & Co., J. B. Ferguson & Co., Ginter, Alvey & Arenis, and Keen, Baldwin & Williams—dry goods; Smith, Rhoads & Co., Clark & Co., Anderson, Van Low, Taylor & Co., C. J. Sinton & Co., W. S. & G. Denson, and Johnson & Branstetter—hardware; Geo. J. Sumner & Co., W. M. Butler & Son, Stebbins & Pullen and T. A. Bullock—earthenware, etc.; E. H. Skinner & Co., J. N. Gordon & Son, and Harvey, Armstrong & Co.—iron and steel; Richardson & Co.—carpeting; E. W. DeVos & Co.—salt; Edmond, Davenport & Co.—porter.

**A Grand Mass Meeting.**

We see it stated that the most active arrangements are being made by the New York merchants and others for the monster mass meeting to be held in that city, of all those opposed to the election of Lincoln and Hamlin, and it is undoubtedly the most imposing affair. It will combine all in one—a monster Douglas meeting, a monster Breckinridge meeting, a monster Bell and Everett meeting, and a monster conservative meeting, composed of men of all parties who are opposed to the dangerous sectional faction of which Lincoln and Hamlin are the chosen representatives. It is fixed for next Monday, the 17th of September, the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution, which the mass will assemble to preserve and maintain against the machinations of a mischievous band of demagogues. All the oratorical talent and leading statesmen of the conservative portion of the country will be represented there from every quarter of the Union, and in point of numbers, enthusiasm and earnestness, it will excel any of the great revolutionary demonstrations which Europe has witnessed in its stormiest days.

Wm. Crawford, from Bath, Me., was hung in Texas recently for tampering with slaves.

**MARRIED.**

In Charlotte, on the 24th inst., Mr. Z. L. Morris to Miss Virginia C. Alexander—all of Mecklenburg county.

In Cleveland county, on the 14th ult., Mr. Edward D. Dickson to Miss Jane Wilson.

In Orange county, on the 27th ult., Mr. Charles Jones to Miss Mary C. Andrews.

In Guilford county, on the 31st ult., Mr. Cornelius Stack to Miss Nancy Cansy.

**DIED.**

In this place, on the 25th inst., Levi Willis, son of A. L. and Jane R. Clark, aged 1 year 6 months and 8 days.

In Charlotte, of paralysis, on the 24th inst., Wm. A. Lucas, Esq., in the 40th year of his age.

In Salisbury, on the 30th ult., Gen. Samuel Gathor, aged 55 years. Also, on the 31st, Mr. Burgess Cox, aged 24 years.

In Anson county, on the 19th ult., Garland C. Diggs, aged 58 years.

**COMMERCIAL.**

**Greensboro Market.**

Reported expressly for *The Times*, by B. L. Cole.

Sep. 12.

Beef 12 1/2 cts, beef 9 1/2 cts, mutton 15 cts, coffee 06 1/2 cts, candles, tallow 20 1/2 cts, adamantine 25 1/2 cts, sperm 40 1/2 cts, corn 9 1/2 cts, meal 10 1/2 cts, chickens 15 1/2 cts, eggs 8 cts, feathers 40 cts, flour 50 1/2 cts, flaxseed 19 1/2 cts, hides, green 6 cts, dried 12 cts, 50 cts, peas, yellow 9 1/2 cts, white 8 1/2 cts, pork 8 1/2 cts, 25 cts, 40 cts, salt 2 1/2 cts, 30 cts, sugar, brown 12 1/2 cts, loaf 15 cts, crushed 15 cts, clarified 15 cts, tallow 12 1/2 cts, wheat 1 1/2 cts. Fruit—dried apples 3 cts, peaches, unpeeled 5 1/2 cts, peeled 6 cts.

**NEW YORK MARKET.**

Sep. 8.—Cotton steady; sales 100,000 bales. Flour—Southern, 6 1/2 cts, 10 1/2 cts. Wheat—Southern White 1 1/2 cts. Corn Mixed 66 1/2 cts.

**BALTIMORE MARKET.**

Sep. 8.—Wheat—New crop white 1 1/2 cts, red 1 1/2 cts. Corn—White 11 1/2 cts, yellow 10 1/2 cts.

**NEW ORLEANS MARKET.**

Sep. 7.—Sales of cotton today 100 bales. Middling 10 1/2 cts.

**RICHMOND MARKET.**

Sep. 8.—Tobacco—Lugs, common and good, at 25 1/2 cts; Leaf, 4 1/2 cts; 50 cts; 100 cts; 200 cts; 300 cts; 400 cts; 500 cts; 600 cts; 700 cts; 800 cts; 900 cts; 1000 cts; 1100 cts; 1200 cts; 1300 cts; 1400 cts; 1500 cts; 1600 cts; 1700 cts; 1800 cts; 1900 cts; 2000 cts; 2100 cts; 2200 cts; 2300 cts; 2400 cts; 2500 cts; 2600 cts; 2700 cts; 2800 cts; 2900 cts; 3000 cts; 3100 cts; 3200 cts; 3300 cts; 3400 cts; 3500 cts; 3600 cts; 3700 cts; 3800 cts; 3900 cts; 4000 cts; 4100 cts; 4200 cts; 4300 cts; 4400 cts; 4500 cts; 4600 cts; 4700 cts; 4800 cts; 4900 cts; 5000 cts; 5100 cts; 5200 cts; 5300 cts; 5400 cts; 5500 cts; 5600 cts; 5700 cts; 5800 cts; 5900 cts; 6000 cts; 6100 cts; 6200 cts; 6300 cts; 6400 cts; 6500 cts; 6600 cts; 6700 cts; 6800 cts; 6900 cts; 7000 cts; 7100 cts; 7200 cts; 7300 cts; 7400 cts; 7500 cts; 7600 cts; 7700 cts; 7800 cts; 7900 cts; 8000 cts; 8100 cts; 8200 cts; 8300 cts; 8400 cts; 8500 cts; 8600 cts; 8700 cts; 8800 cts; 8900 cts; 9000 cts; 9100 cts; 9200 cts; 9300 cts; 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## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

## THE COURSE OF TRADE.

We noticed this morning, on board the steamship Parkersburg, bound for New York, a new feature in our freighting business, in the shape of a large turpentine still, worm, etc., manufactured here by Messrs. Hart & Bailey, and intended to be put in operation in New York. The still is of copper, and so far as we can judge, is really a fine piece of workmanship. Being at the very center of the turpentine region and interest, Messrs. Hart & Bailey's establishment has probably turned out more turpentine stills than any other establishment in the world, and out of the large experience thus acquired has arisen a measure of perfection in the workmanship, and adaptation to the purpose in view, which would be hard to rival, and almost impossible to surpass. We learn that Messrs. H. & B. can get up their stills, and place them in the New York market, paying freight and charges, as low as the resident manufacturers can do, although these last have the advantage of having no such freight to pay.—*Wm. Jour. 1st inst.*

## THOMASVILLE.

Not long since we had occasion to visit the above mentioned place, and were most agreeably disappointed to find it surpassing in every respect the preconceived idea which we had formed in regard to it. There are a good many more business establishments than we had any idea of, and the population instead of fifty or seventy-five is between four and five hundred. Among the business houses in the place, we would call attention to the manufacturing establishments of Messrs. Smith & Miller, of Shelly & Son, and of C. M. & G. Lines, all of which we visited while there. These firms are engaged in the manufacture of shoes, boots, ladies' shoes and gaiters, brogans, Oxford shoes, etc., upon a large scale. From our examination of their work, so far as we are capable of judging, we pronounce it to be good, durable and cheap. These are all Southern manufacturers, and should be patronized by Southern people. When our merchants can procure an article manufactured here in the South, which is just as cheap and as good or better than the same article which they get from the North, why persist in going to the North for what can be had, comparatively, at their own doors? Why pursue so suicidal a policy to the South and Southern enterprise? We recommend to our merchants who want shoes, or anything in that line, to send their orders to Thomasville instead of New York. Let them encourage home manufacture and home enterprise.—*Laurens Herald.*

**COUNTERFEITING, AND HOW IT IS DONE.**  
Imprudence is frequently made, what means are adopted by counterfeiters to produce such perfect fac-similes of bank notes? The *modus operandi* is this, a new note of the kind to be imitated is procured and saturated with sweet oil. This is laid face downwards upon a steel-plate, which has previously received a very thin coat of wax—the oil renders the note so transparent that it is easy to go over every line with a very fine needle; this of course produces a faint tracing upon the wax. The wax beneath every line is then removed with a graving tool, and laid upon the plate, which only takes effect upon those parts from which the wax has been removed, thus transferring the tracing from the wax to the steel beneath. The plate is then cleaned, and the engraving finished as in ordinary steel engraving.—*Petersburg's Confederate Detector.*

## CHINA.

The late advices from China state that the important city of Suchuan is in the hands of the rebels and that the Imperial army—which was relied upon for its defence is practically annihilated. Suchuan is the first city of the Empire, containing nearly the same population as Peking and superior to it in all those points which constitute a great city. The population is estimated at two millions, and it is the capital of the richest of the provinces. Hang-chin, too, another important city called the Paradise of China, has been in possession of the rebels, though after occupying it a week they temporarily retired. During their occupation, however, the most horrible scenes of carnage took place, which transcend anything to be found in the annals of warfare. It is estimated that from 50,000 to 80,000 lives were sacrificed and the city was left in a state of desolation almost beyond conception. The utmost consternation exists among the Chinese population of Shanghai, who live in constant dread of a descent by the rebels on that city. Multitudes have fled into the country. The English and French forces were being concentrated near the Peiho, and we may expect soon to hear of the commencement of hostilities at that point.

## SINGULAR MODE OF DETECTING THIEVES IN AFRICA.

The superstition of the Abyssinians is immeasurably great, and its workings pervade every act of their daily life. Very noticeable and peculiar are the means employed in Shoa for the detection of thieves. The Leba-hi (thief-catcher) is much feared, and belongs to the servants of the State. When a theft has been committed, the sufferer gives information to this official, upon which he sends his servant a certain dose of black meal, compounded with milk, on which he makes him smoke tobacco. The servant is thrown into a state of frenzy, in which state he goes from house to house, crawling on his hands and feet like one out of his mind. After he has smelt about a number of houses, the Leba-hi all the time holding him tight by a cord fastened round the body, he goes at last into a house, lies on its owner's

bed and sleeps for some time. His master then arouses him with blows, and he awakes and arrests the owner of the house, who is forthwith dragged before the priests, and they make the victim of the robbery swear that he will not assist at more than the real value of the articles stolen. The person into whose house the entry was made is regarded as the thief, and is forced to pay, whether he be innocent or guilty. No wonder that the population trembles when the Leba-hi is seen in the street, and that everybody tries to be on good terms with him, as there is no saying when he may make his appearance in a house. The King of Shoa is said to have convinced himself of this matter by ordering one of his pages to steal a garment of his own, and to conceal it in the house of an inhabitant of Ankober, where the Leba-hi is reported to have discovered it.

## SUCCESS OF THE CHARLESTON IMPORTERS.

From the commercial report of the New York papers it is evident that the Charleston direct trade movement is cutting in terribly upon the business of the New York jobbers. This is especially noticeable in the dry goods market. The *Dry Goods Reporter*, for the week ending Aug. 21st, says:

*House engaged in the Southern trade complain of a great falling off from the ordinary amount of their sales. Buyers from Kentucky and Virginia operate to a fair extent, but sales to other sections of the South are exceedingly light. The demand from the Western retailers is more liberal than for several seasons past, and certain styles of goods suited for that demand are quite sold out, whilst it is impossible to replace them from first hands. The number of retail buyers from Baltimore, Philadelphia, and all the nearby and Eastern cities is daily increasing, their general expectation being that a prosperous season will be realized. The belief is general that the failure of the Southern trade is the only adverse circumstance which could the market will have to contend.*

## WOFFORD COLLEGE.

Dr. Shipley requests us to give notice to all who intend to patronize Wofford College that the Fall Term begins on Monday, the first day of October next. Monday and Tuesday—the two first days of the Session—will be set apart for the examination of candidates for admission to the College classes. It is important that all should be present on the first day. Board can be had in private families for \$12.00 per month.—*Albany.*

## DAVIDSON COLLEGE, N. C.

We now learn, that owing to his previous arrangements with the Trustees of Lenoir College, it is not probable that Dr. Wadell will accept the Presidency of Davidson.—*South Press.*

## CINCINNATI HOG TRADE.

The Cincinnati Price Current of Wednesday, after noticing an advance in the provision market of the city, remarks:

The reaction in the provision market has attracted attention to the hog market prospectively, and sales have been made for November at \$6.50, and for the first half of December at \$6.25 net. There has also been a pressing demand for stock hogs, and 6.50 was offered for a lot during the week, per cental gross. Very few offerings, which by some is taken as an indication of a scarcity, while others think the cause is the prospective abundance of corn, and that every farmer will have enough to feed all the hogs he has, and more than enough; and hence none want to sell any, but many desire to buy.

## DEATHS.

Wm. Hill and Mr. Long, both members of the North Carolina Legislature from Halifax county, died last week.

## N. C. SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

**WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**THE OCEAN, from time immemorial,** has been a place of resort for both land and sea. It has been a place of refuge for the distressed, a place of refuge for the weary, a place of refuge for the sick, a place of refuge for the dying. It has been a place of refuge for the distressed, a place of refuge for the weary, a place of refuge for the sick, a place of refuge for the dying.

**J. R. & E. M. McALLISTER SELECT SCHOOL.**  
N. C. The course of instruction will embrace the Latin and Greek languages, Mathematics and the usual English branches. It will be our earnest endeavor to render our School thoroughly preparatory to the University of N. C., or any College.

**NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.**  
This extraordinary institution, located at Mount Pleasant, Ocracoke County, N. C., will begin its next session September 28, 1880. It is a beautiful and healthy situation, and is a place where the student can receive a liberal education, and at the same time enjoy the most perfect health.

**HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.**  
N. C. The full session begins August 1st. Pupils admitted any time, and charged for the time they remain. Rates for Session—Board \$10.00; Tuition \$7.50; Station \$2.50; 1000 Latin or French \$5.00; Piano or guitar, \$2.00.

**TRINITY COLLEGE.**  
The next term will commence August 15th. We have good boarding accommodations for about two hundred students. Tuition in English, \$20.00 to \$25.00 per annum. Board, including room, fuel, washing, etc., \$25.00 to \$30.00 per month. July 1st—4th.

**GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**PATRICK SPRINGS FEMALE COLLEGE.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**DRUGS, & PORTER & CORRELL.**  
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**HENRICO PILE LOTION.**  
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**PERIODICALS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**THE TIMES FOR YOUR FAMILY.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**LETTER FROM REV. C. E. DEBBS, D. D.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**LETTER FROM REV. J. E. EDWARDS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.**  
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**THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**PETERSBURG.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**STRAWBERRIES VISITING PETERSBURG.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**WHEELS AND CONFECTIONERY.**  
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**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**POLVOIT, Upholster and Paper Hanger.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**FINLEY JOHNSON.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHER.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**DRY GOODS, &c.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**NEW CASH STORE.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**WITHOUT REGARD TO COST!**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**WEST GREEN NURSERY AND LANDS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**J. F. JOLLE, at Winbourne & Wilby's.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS.**  
N. C. The full session of this school will commence on the first Monday in July, 1880, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to furnish the advancement of young ladies to the highest attainments.

**ROCK ISLAND JEANS, A LARGE ASSORTMENT.**  
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